

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and eighty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the nation, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 315, Order Sons of St. George—Percy Jeffrey, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TRIST, No. 11, Knights of Maccabees—George G. Wilson, Commander. Charles S. Grandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WASTON, No. 679, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John H. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—James Sullivan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Robert P. Peckham, Master Workman; Perry H. Hawley, Treasurer. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MALONE LODGE, No. 38, N. E. O. P.—W. Fred Watson, Warden; Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Katie G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

NEWBORN LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—M. W. Callaghan, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. B. K. of P.—Sh Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett L. Gorton, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

CLAN McLEOD, No. 103—James Graham, Chief; Alexander Gilies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

## Local Matters.

### The Milk Supply.

Some of the local newspapers are giving considerable space at the present time to somewhat ephemeral discussions of Newport's milk supply—a discussion that will probably end where it began and attain but one result, to unnecessarily alarm the milk consumers of Newport. If anybody is suspicious of the milk that he is using, he always has the privilege of changing his milkman but the fact remains that the farms on the Island of Rhode Island are neat and cleanly. The cattle are well fed and well looked after. They are kept in beautiful places and the attendants are cleanly in dress and person. Utensils for receiving the milk can be seen shining in the pure and cleansing sunlight outside hundreds of farmhouse doors all over the island. If there is any place in the United States where pure milk is the rule rather than the exception that place is Newport County. To question the healthfulness of the milk supply is to cast a serious aspersion upon the producers of this island and to unnecessarily alarm the residents of a prosperous community.

### The Government Landing.

The authorities in control of the United States Government landing some time ago placed a detail of marines on the wharf as a guard. At the same time orders were issued to the marines to confine pedestrians to the walks and vehicles to the drives. Grass seed has been planted and it was the intention of the officers in charge that it should be allowed to grow. Since the orders were issued it has been somewhat amusing to see the persons who have attempted to cross the grass only to be marched back by the vigilant guards. This week an automobile party attempted to run things with a high hand, trying to cross the reservation from the ferry. The occupants paid no attention to commands of the guard and it was only when a threat was made to disable the machine that the operator consented to be ignominiously escorted back over the way he had come. It is a pleasure to the general public to see these overbearing automobilists dealt with by a power that they cannot confute.

On Monday morning the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Newport Casino was held. Messrs. George I. Fearing, Egerton L. Winthrop, John Jacob Astor and Frank K. Sturges were elected governors.

Senator Nelson W. Aldrich was a visitor here the past week.

## Old Home Week is Booming.

The success of Old Home Week is practically assured. The business men are taking hold of the matter well, subscriptions are coming in as well as could be expected, and the sub-committee are doing their work well, insuring a successful carrying out of the programme as arranged. Much more money is needed, but it is hoped that the responses to the solicitations of the committees will be liberal. As it stands now three important events are assured of success. The civic and military parade will be a big affair, with the larger part of the State militia here. Many floats are pledged for the carnival, and the trades procession is already scheduled to have 200 teams. The committees are putting in much hard work and it looks like a full week was bound to follow September 10.

There was a meeting of the general committee on Thursday evening when matters of importance were brought up and settled. The attendance was not quite as large as it would have been had it not been for the fact that the meeting was put one day ahead of the original plan. But those present were enthusiastic and gave evidence of having done much work since the last meeting.

Chairman Cotton presided at the meeting. Reports of sub-committees were called for, the first being ways and means. Several members of this committee told of their experiences in raising money, the city having been divided into districts and assigned to different members of the committee for solicitation. All reported good results, although it is slow work and not nearly all the ground has yet been covered. The total amount reported is now \$125, in cash and pledges.

The carnival committee had a glowing report to make, the chairman stating that about 18 floats are pledged by various societies with more yet to hear from.

The publicity committee reported that they have ordered 10,000 red stickers for envelopes, which will be ready for free distribution next week. The committee is arranging to bill nearby cities with the co-operation of theatrical agents and railway companies.

From the transportation committee was received a report of their communications with the companies. The New Haven road expressed their willingness to co-operate, running special trains when necessary, and making a special excursion rate for any one day, but stating that they would not be able to make a special rate for the week. The regular Boston excursion for one dollar occurs on Thursday, September 14. The Providence, Fall River & Newport S. B. Co., the Jamestown and Newport Ferry Co. and the Old Colony Street Railway Co. indicated their willingness to co-operate. The Ferry Company has arranged a special excursion rate with the Sea View Railway.

In regard to securing the presence of the fleet here on Perry Day, the committee reported that they had taken steps to accomplish this. It was said that the admiral of the fleet was opposed to the idea. A committee, consisting of Mayor Boyle and Col. Sheffield, was appointed to interview Secretary Bumpsteer.

Earl P. Mason stated for the automobile committee that it had been impossible to secure a full committee, but a few had talked the matter over and thought that automobiles were not well adapted to such a scheme. It would probably be impossible to arrange races, because last time the committee had to go into their pockets. A show at this time of the year was impossible. In response to a suggestion Mr. Mason said that he was willing to try to undertake to arrange a floral parade of automobiles for some afternoon, and the matter was left in that way.

For the committee on trades procession Mr. Ernst Voigt reported that he was meeting with great success. He will probably have 200 teams in line. The committee was given authority to assess each entry 50 cents to pay for prizes.

Captain Frank P. King, of the committee on civic and military parade, said that the committee wished to invite the entire State militia as well as the government bodies and civic organizations to participate, but that it would take money to feed the visitors, etc. He therefore asked for an appropriation of \$1500. This caused considerable discussion, no one denying the need of the money nor the advantage of the plans, but it was thought that until more money came in the appropriation should be reduced. It was voted to allow the committee \$1000 for the present.

It was decided that a music committee was needed and Messrs. Earl P. Mason, William H. Langley and O. M. Kirwin were appointed. In response to a suggestion from Mr. McGowan a committee was appointed to arrange for some sporting events, consisting of D. J. McGowan, Ernst

Voigt, John Costello, Charles H. Sullivan and Michael E. Kelley.

Mr. Herbert E. Nason suggested that an invitation be extended to President Roosevelt, and was informed that this matter was under contemplation. The meeting adjourned to August 17.

There seems now no reason why the celebration should not go on along the lines already laid down. The observances of Sunday will consist of special exercises in the churches with public speaking. On Monday, September 11, Perry Day will be celebrated with the assistance of the warships—and there will undoubtedly be some ships here, even should it be impossible to secure the whole fleet. In the evening there will be band concerts and fireworks. On Tuesday there will probably be a big public dinner at the beach, with speaking, music, etc., and also races in the harbor, and sports on some large field or park. On Wednesday the trades procession will take place, and on the afternoon will occur the floral parade of automobiles.

Thursday will probably be one of the busiest days of the week. During the day will occur the military and civic parade—and it will be a big one without doubt—and in the evening is the carnival which will end the active part of the week in a blaze of glory. This carnival will undoubtedly be one of the leading features of the celebration. The societies are taking a great interest in it and are working industriously on their floats. The exact number of floats cannot now be definitely stated, for there are more societies to be heard from, but the procession will be a long one. Some unique displays are promised and in some cases the members of the societies will march in a body with their floats.

Everything is going along all right, but it must be remembered that much money is needed to assure success. And don't forget that the committee wishes the names of all former Newporters with their present addresses. Don't hesitate to send in these names that you know.

### Bird Protection & Game Laws.

An abstract of the Bird and Game Laws, now operative in the State of Rhode Island, can be obtained, free, on application to Mr. A. O. D. Taylor, State Bird Commissioner for the County of Newport. These abstracts are printed on small card-folders, and a copy will be mailed to any one interested, who cannot call, but prefers to send name and address to Mr. Taylor's office, 132 Bellevue avenue, Newport.

At the same office, large placards, on stout card, 22 inches long by 14 inches wide, for hanging up in public centers in country places, can be procured by application. Middletown, Portsmouth, Little Compton and Tiverton officials should procure these larger placards, which also contain a summary of the Bird-laws.

### Citizens Business Association.

A brief meeting of the Citizens Business Association was held on Thursday evening previous to the meeting of the Old Home Week Committee. The meeting was for the purpose of accepting the charter recently granted to the organization. It was explained that the object of incorporation was to avoid personal liability on the part of any contributor to the Old Home Week and in case of accident. The charter was accepted. Several resolutions were then passed to properly do business under it. The officers of the old association were elected as officers of the incorporated association, and all money in the old association were turned over to the treasurer of the new.

The season at all the shore resorts in this vicinity is now in full blast. At Block Island they are having the best season in a number of years. The hotels are all full and prospective guests are being turned away.

Mrs. John W. Bacheller and Mrs. William G. Peckham are at camp at Jolly Island, Lake Winnebago, N. H., guests of Mrs. Robert C. Bacheller.

Miss Rebecca Bowes, of Brookline, Mass., spent Thursday in Newport, guest of her sister, Mrs. Joseph T. Jones, on Everett street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. McK. Twombly gave a dinner on Saturday evening last, in honor of United States Senator Chauncey M. Depew.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin T. Gladding are entertaining Mrs. Isaac H. Clarke, Jr., and family of Jamestown, at their home on Third street.

Ex-Commodore Louis Cass Ledyard, who was recently operated upon for appendicitis, at his summer residence here, is improving.

The fire department has purchased two new horses for the use of the department this week.

The fleet of the New York Yacht Club will be in here early next week.

## Suicide of Vessel Captain.

The crew of schooner Anthony Burton of Westerly, which arrived here this week with a cargo of coal for a local dealer, had an exhausting and tragic trip from Port Johnson, N. J. The captain of the vessel committed suicide just before the vessel entered Newport harbor, and upon their arrival here the survivors of the crew were in a state of complete exhaustion.

The schooner is an old one and leaked badly on the trip, compelling the crew of four men to keep at the pumps. Considerable fog was encountered and the vessel more than once lost her bearings. The condition of the captain, Edward Crowley of New York, appeared to be somewhat deranged, as he acted very peculiarly and on one occasion left the wheel and went below, leaving the schooner at the mercy of the sea. In the dense fog that prevailed the vessel ran by the entrance to the harbor and have to near Sacoconnet.

Tuesday afternoon, while near the light on the way back to the harbor entrance, the captain plunged overboard, and although the crew made every effort to rescue him he was lost. The schooner was then in command of Mate Anderson, who signalled to a tug to bring him into the harbor. The cargo was unloaded at the coal yard Wednesday and the crew secured a much needed rest.

### Envoys Visit Newport.

Newport was honored with a flying visit from the special peace envoys of Russia last Sunday, and M. Witte, the head of the delegation, spent several hours here, leaving for Boston by special train in the evening. The stop here was not a part of the regular program but was made necessary by the unfavorable weather conditions that interfered with the trip by sea.

The Dolphin, with the Japanese envoys, the Mayflower, with the Russian envoys, and the escorting vessel, the Galveston, arrived off the lightship late in the afternoon of Sunday last and the Mayflower came into the harbor and landed M. Witte and Baron Rosen with a few attendants. The distinguished Russians were taken for a ride about the city in the automobile of Mr. H. O. Havemeyer, Jr., and later dined informally with Commander and Mrs. Winslow.

After dinner Baron Rosen returned to the Mayflower, but M. Witte preferred a land trip, so a special train was made up on the New Haven road and pulled out at 10 o'clock with the envoy, two secret service men, and an English newspaper man on board. Conductor Thelen was in charge of the train.

During the evening the other vessels of the little fleet came into the outer harbor for protection from the weather and proceeded on their way early Monday morning.

There is a serious abuse on the part of the hack drivers that should be corrected by the police. Passengers on the incoming electric of the Providence and Fall River roads have learned to their sorrow and disgust that the hack drivers are allowed to swarm about on both sides of the cars, compelling the passengers to pick their way through the mud to the sidewalks, dodging under horses' feet and getting liberally splattered with mud in inclement weather. This is a needless abuse that can easily be corrected by a little attention on the part of the police.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Alice W. Babcock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Babcock, to Mr. Henry Rogers Winthrop, son of the late Mr. Buchanan Winthrop of New York. Miss Babcock is a great favorite in society, and has spent much time in Newport, where she was guest of Mr. John Jacob Astor. Mr. Winthrop is a graduate of Yale and a young lawyer.

The Rhode Island Naval Reserve Battalion has been ordered in for a week's sea duty on the U. S. Cruiser Columbia. The various divisions will report in Providence on the evening of August 18, and will be brought to Newport the following morning on the Yaakon, and the Columbia will be boarded here. No arms will be taken on the trip.

The Old Home Week Committee wishes the name and address of every absent son and daughter of Newport. Kindly send to B. O. Oman, 154 Thames street, Newport.

Rev. Arthur O. Pritchard is visiting his father, Mr. George A. Pritchard. He will preach tomorrow at the United Congregational Church, both morning and evening.

Mr. George H. Taber, of New York, formerly of this city, is spending his annual vacation here, renewing old acquaintances.

## Recent Deaths.

Mary A. Holland.

Miss Mary A. Holland died suddenly at the residence of her aunt, on Thames street, Monday afternoon. Miss Holland had not been feeling well for several days but her illness was not considered serious until Monday morning, when her relatives became anxious. Everything was done for her recovery but she passed away in the afternoon.

The deceased was a young woman of exemplary character and had a large circle of friends and acquaintances, who mourn her sudden death. She had been in the employ of William Sherman & Co., for many years and by her death that firm has lost a most faithful employee.

She was a member of the Central Baptist Church and was deeply interested in the affairs of that organization. Miss Holland was a daughter of the late Benjamin and Maria M. Holland.

Automobilists have been giving the police of Newport and Middletown considerable trouble lately and there will yet be some very serious accident on the highways unless the Newport police exercise more vigilance and secure jail sentences for some of the owners as well as the servants. There is overspeeding on Broadway every day, although some of the operators slow down until they reach the Middletown line, when they open up at full speed. A Middletown constable has been stationed at the One Mile Corner and he has been very vigilant this week, securing the arrest of some offenders and warning others. A mounted officer of the Newport department in the outer Broadway district would be able to accomplish much in the proper regulation of traffic.

The corporation of the Channing Memorial Church has extended an unanimous call to Rev. William S. Jones of East Bridgewater, Mass., to become rector of that church. Mr. Jones has acknowledged the call, and states that he must have time to carefully consider the same before acting. He is a graduate of Harvard College, and has preached at the Channing Church, where he made a most favorable impression.

There was a large crowd of people in the city last Sunday and the street railways did an enormous business. It was a fairly pleasant day and lots of people came down from up the river for an outing. The Newport & Providence Railway had its hands full of business, carrying large crowds to the Portsmouth camp meeting, as well as heading its through traffic.

In order to insure the success of Old Home Week it is necessary that the committee should be able to send invitations to every absent son or daughter, or as nearly every one as possible. To this end the people of Newport are urged to send the name and address of former Newporters to Benjamin G. Oman, 154 Thames street.

The weather of the past week has been quite unfavorable but nevertheless there have been many people in the city and the season has been quite lively. Notwithstanding the number of wet and unpleasant days that we have had this week the farmers still complain of a scarcity of rain.

The First Rhode Island Regiment, Spanish War Veterans, are holding their annual re-union at Crescent Park to-day. A short dinner will be served and sports of various kinds will be participated in by those who attend.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Elizabeth Marie Connolly to Mr. Edward J. Cornell, assistant instructor of tennis at the Casino. The wedding will take place at St. Mary's Church on September 12th.

Mr. Hugh Callahan died at the Newport Hospital on Saturday last after a short illness. The deceased was employed as gardener for Miss M. E. Powell for many years and had a large circle of friends.

One of the coming social events is the barn dance, which Mrs. Bruguiere is to give at her new home in Middletown on the evening of August 29. It will be a house warming.

Mrs. Felix Peckham and her daughter, Miss Antoinette Peckham, are at South Windham, Conn., where they will spend several weeks.

The work of grading the grounds of the new high school has been begun and a flag pole for the school is being made at the local shipyard.

The Monmouth County hounds met at Easton's Beach on Tuesday afternoon. There was a small field of riders.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney have gone to Europe and will spend the remainder of the season in England.

Mr. Harry Alger is visiting in Philadelphia.

## Middletown.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Newton are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter on the 5th inst.

There was a good attendance at the lawn party held Tuesday afternoon and evening at "Sea Breeze Farm," the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Lyman H. Barker on Paradise Avenue. The affair was given by the Middletown Epworth League and was quite successful in spite of adverse weather. The various sales tables, which comprised a fancy article table, art booth, candy, lemonade and ice cream tables, were disposed about the lawn beneath the trees and were attractively decorated with bunting and flags, and flowers in large quantities. Supper was served from 6 to 8. The house and grounds were attractively lighted in the evening by an extensive display of Chinese lanterns, the long driveway being outlined along either side to the entrance.

The annual fair held by St. Columba's Guild for the benefit of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel occurred on Thursday at St. George's School. The weather proved quite disappointing, a slight rainfall and the heavy fog of the evening preventing many from attending as well as confining those present indoors. The fair was a pleasing success, however, a large number of supper tickets having been sold than at any previous fair. The articles on sale were shown in the main corridor and a profusion of flowers everywhere added much to the general attractiveness. The supper, which comprised chicken and lobster salad, cold meats, bread, cake, tea, chocolate and coffee, was more than fully up to its standard of excellence, 145 supper tickets having been sold. Music was furnished by the Harry K. Howard orchestra of Newport, which also played for dancing in the gymnasium hall after 8.30. The house and driveway were illuminated in the evening by strings of Japanese lanterns. It was estimated there were in the vicinity of three hundred present and it is thought that the financial receipts will exceed all anticipations.

Mr. Daniel A. Carter, through Contractor Charles Harrington, is about to erect a cottage house, 20 by 25, on land owned by him on Wapping Road near his present residence. The cellar is already completed.

There has been a revival of last year's interest in regard to speeding horses and some talk of planning a few races for Labor Day on Indian avenue. Quite a number gathered on the avenue last week for a few trial sprints.

Miss Jennie Cummings, of Fall River, is guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. William Livesey Brown, on the West Main road.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Paterson, Honeymoon Hill, are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. David Pillsworth, of Brooklyn, N. Y., also Mr. Pillsworth and his son Malcolm.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union met Friday afternoon with Mrs. Charles Peckham. The meetings were discontinued through the month of July.

Mrs. Frederick Easton and family have returned to Pawtucket having closed their Paradise avenue cottage.

For the first time in many years that Mr. and Mrs. Lyman H. Barker have kept a house full of boarders from early June to October, their house this summer has been unoccupied save by their immediate family. So few applications were received, it was not deemed worth while to run the house to so small an advantage. There has been a very great scarcity of boarders the entire length of the avenue as well, which is very unusual.

Mrs. William F. Peckham, who has been located in Newport for several years, is now living with Mr. and Mrs. Howard G. Peckham on Paradise avenue.

## Jamestown.

The concert given by the Jamestown Brass Band added greatly to the pleasure of the summer.

## Another Complaint.

Mr. Editor—I think your correspondent might have added another complaint against the town authorities for they allow the gigantic automobiles to go scorching over our dry and dusty roads without let or hindrance—not only a menace to other travelers, but also covering us, even to our houses, with clouds of dust.

William Cover died at the Newport Hospital Tuesday from injuries received by falling through a hatch, which was used for hoisting hay, to the concrete floor below.

Box 163 of the fire alarm is now doing duty at the corner of Third and Hawthorn streets. The box that was formerly 163, on Beacon Hill, is now 514.

Mrs. Joseph T. Jones has returned to her home in this city from Douglas, Mass., where she had been seriously ill for some weeks.

Chief Engineer Andrew J. Kirwin is attending the annual meeting of the fire chiefs at Duluth.

Colonel Harold A. Peckham has so far recovered from his illness as to be able to walk out.

Miss H. C. Titcomb is again at her post of duty in the city clerk's office, after enjoying her annual vacation.

Miss Mabel Middleton has returned from New York, where she has been spending several weeks.

Mr. A. H. Carson is convalescing from his recent severe illness at his home in Allenton, R. I.



# The Return of SHERLOCK HOLMES

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

Author of "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," "The Hound of the Baskervilles," "The Sign of the Four," "A Study in Scarlet," Etc.



ILLUSTRATED BY F. D. STEELE

## The Adventure of the Solitary Cyclist

No. 4 of the Series

(Copyright, 1901, by A. Conan Doyle and Editor's Weekly.)

FROM the year 1894 to 1901, inclusive, Mr. Sherlock Holmes was a very busy man. It is safe to say that there was no public case of any difficulty in which he was

not consulted during those eight years, and there were hundreds of private cases, some of them of the most intricate and extraordinary character, to which he played a prominent part. As I have preserved very full notes of all these cases and was myself personally engaged in many of them, it may be imagined that it is no easy task to know which I should select to lay before the public. I shall, however, preserve my former rule and give the preference to those cases which derive their interest not so much from the brutality of the crime as from the ingenuity and dramatic quality of the solution. For this reason I will now lay before the reader the facts connected with Miss Violet Smith, the solitary cyclist of Charlington, and the curious sequel of our investigation, which culminated in an unexpected tragedy.

On referring to my notebook for the year 1895 I find that it was upon Saturday, the 23d of April, that we first heard of Miss Violet Smith. Her visit was, I remember, extremely unwelcome to Holmes, for he was immersed at the moment in a very abstruse and complicated problem concerning the peculiar persecution to which John Vincent Harnden, the well known tobacco millionaire, had been subjected. My friend, who loved above all things precision and concentration of thought, resented anything which distracted his attention from the matter in hand. And yet, without a harshness which was foreign to his nature, it was impossible to refuse to listen to the story of the young and beautiful woman, tall, graceful and queenly, who presented herself at Baker street late in the evening and implored his assistance and advice. It was vain to urge that his time was already fully occupied, for the young lady had come with the determination to tell her story, and it was evident that nothing short of force could get her out of the room until she had done so. With a resigned air and a somewhat weary smile, Holmes begged the beautiful intruder to take a seat and to inform us what it was that was troubling her.

"At least it cannot be your health," said he as his keen eyes darted over her. "So ardent a bicyclist must be full of energy."

She glanced down in surprise at her own feet, and I observed the slight roughening of the side of the sole caused by the friction of the edge of the pedal.

"Yes, I bicycle a good deal, Mr. Holmes, and that has something to do with my visit to you today."

My friend took the lady's ungloved hand and examined it with as close an attention and as little sentiment as a scientist would show to a specimen.

"You will excuse me, I am sure. It is my business," said he as he dropped it. "I nearly fell into the error of supposing that you were typewriting. Of course it is obvious that it is music. You observe the spatulate finger ends, Watson, which is common to both professions? There is a spiritual quality about the face, however"—she gently turned it toward the light—"which the typewriter does not generate. This lady is a musician."

"Yes, Mr. Holmes, I teach music."

"In the country, I presume, from your complexion."

"Yes, sir; near Farnham, on the borders of Surrey."

"Now, Miss Violet, what has happened to you near Farnham, on the borders of Surrey?"

The young lady, with great clearness and composure, made the following curious statement:

"My father is dead, Mr. Holmes. He was James Smith, who conducted the orchestra at the old Imperial theater. My mother and I were left without a relation in the world except one uncle, Ralph Smith, who went to Africa twenty-five years ago, and we have never had a word from him since. When father died we were left very poor, but one day we were told that there was an advertisement in the Times inquiring for our whereabouts. You can imagine how excited we were, for we thought that some one had left us a fortune. We went at once to the lawyer whose name was given in the paper. There we met two gentlemen, Mr. Carruthers and Mr. Woodley, who were home on a visit from South Africa. They said that my uncle was a friend of theirs, that he had died some months before in great poverty in Johannesburg, and that he had asked them with his last breath to hunt up his relations and see that they were in no want. It seemed strange to us that Uncle Ralph, who took no notice of us when he was alive, should be so careful to look after us when he was dead, but Mr. Carruthers explained that the reason was that my uncle had just heard of the death of his brother and so felt responsible for our fate."

"Excuse me," said Holmes. "When was this interview?"

"Last December—four months ago."

"Pray proceed."

"Mr. Woodley seemed to me to be a most odious person. He was forever making eyes at me—a coarse, puffy faced, red mustached young man, with his hair plastered down on each side of his forehead. I thought that he was perfectly hateful, and I was sure that Cyril would not wish me to know such a person."

"Oh, Cyril is his name?" said Holmes, smiling.

The young lady blushed and laughed. "Yes, Mr. Holmes, Cyril Morton, an electrical engineer, and we hope to be married at the end of the summer. Dear me, how did I get talking about him? What I wished to say was that Mr. Woodley was perfectly odious, but that Mr. Carruthers, who was a much slier man, was more agreeable. He was a dark, shaven, clean shaven, silent person, but he had polite manners and a pleasant smile. He inquired how we were left, and on finding that we were very poor he suggested that I should come and teach music to his only daughter, aged ten. I said that I did not like to leave my mother, on which he suggested that I should go home to her every week end, and he offered me a hundred a year, which was certainly splendid pay. So it ended by my accepting, and I went down to Chiltern Grange, about six miles from Farnham. Mr. Carruthers was a widower, but he had engaged a lady housekeeper, a very respectable, elderly person, called Mrs. Dixon, to look after his establishment. The child was a dear, and everything promised well. Mr. Carruthers was very kind and very musical, and we had most pleasant evenings together. Every week end I went home to my mother in town."

"The first flaw in my happiness was the arrival of the red mustached Mr. Woodley. He came for a visit of a week, and, oh, it seemed three months to me. He was a dreadful person—a bully to every one else, but to me something infinitely worse. He made odious love to me, boasted of his wealth, said that if I married him I could have the finest diamonds in London, and finally when I would have nothing to do with him he seized me in his arms one day after dinner—he was hideously strong—and swore that he would not let me go until I had kissed him. Mr. Carruthers came in and tore him from me, on which he turned upon his own host, knocking him down and cutting his face open. That was the end of his visit, as you can imagine. Mr. Carruthers apologized to me next day and assured me that I should never be exposed to such an insult again. I have not seen Mr. Woodley since."

"And now, Mr. Holmes, I come at last to the peculiar thing which has caused me to ask your advice today. You must know that every Saturday forenoon I ride on my bicycle to Farnham station in order to get the 12:22 to town. The road from Chiltern Grange is a lonely one, and at one spot it is particularly so, for it lies for over a mile between Charlington Heath upon one side and the woods which lie round Charlington Hall upon the other. You could not find a more lonely tract of road anywhere, and it is quite rare to meet so much as a cart or a peasant until you reach the highroad near Crooksbury hill. Two weeks ago I was passing this place when I chanced to look back over my shoulder, and about 200 yards behind me I saw a man, also on a bicycle. He seemed to be a middle aged man, with a short, dark beard. I looked back before I reached Farnham, but the man was gone, so I thought no more about it. But you can imagine how surprised I was, Mr. Holmes, when on my return on the Monday I saw the same man on the same stretch of road. My astonishment was increased when the incident occurred again, exactly as before, on the following Saturday and Monday. He always kept this distance and did not molest me in any way, but still it certainly was very odd. I mentioned it to Mr. Carruthers, who seemed interested in what I said and told me that he had ordered a horse and trap, so that in future I should not pass over these lonely roads without some companion."

"The horse and trap were to have come this week, but for some reason they were not delivered, and again I had to cycle to the station. That was this morning. You can think that I looked out when I came to Charlington Heath, and there, sure enough, was the man, exactly as he had been the two weeks before. He always kept so far from me that I could not clearly see his face, but it was certainly some one whom I did not know. He was dressed in a dark suit with a cloth cap. The only thing about his face that I could clearly see was his dark beard."

"Today I was not alarmed, but I was filled with curiosity, and I determined to find out who he was and what he wanted. I slowed down my machine, but he slowed down his. Then I stopped altogether, but he stopped also. Then I laid a trap for him. There is a sharp turning of the road, and I pedaled very quickly round this, and then I stopped and waited. I expected him to shout round and pass me before he could stop. But he never appeared. Then I went back and looked round the corner. I could see a mile of road, but he was not on it. To make it the more extraordinary, there was no side road at this point down which he could have gone."

Holmes chuckled and rubbed his hands. "This case certainly presents some features of its own," said he. "How much time elapsed between your turning the corner and your discovery that the road was clear?"

"Two or three minutes."

"Then he could not have retreated down the road, and you say that there are no side roads?"

"None."

"Then he certainly took a footpath on one side or the other."

"It could not have been on the side of the heath, or I should have seen him."

"So by the process of exclusion we arrive at the fact that he made his way toward Charlington Hall, which, as I understand, is situated in its own grounds on one side of the road. Anything else?"

"Nothing, Mr. Holmes, save that I was perplexed that I felt I should not be happy until I had seen you and had your advice."

Holmes sat in silence for some little time.

"Where is the gentleman to whom you are engaged?" he asked at last.

"He is in the Midland Electrical company, at Coventry."

"He would not pay you a surprise visit?"

"Oh, Mr. Holmes! As if I should not know him!"

"Have you had any other admirers?"

"Several before I knew Cyril."

"And since?"

"There was this dreadful man, Woodley, if you can call him an admirer."

"No one else?"

"Our fair client seemed a little confused."

"Who was he?" asked Holmes.

"Oh, it may be a mere fancy of mine, but it had seemed to me sometimes that my employer, Mr. Carruthers, takes a great deal of interest in me. He has never said anything. He is a perfect gentleman. But a girl always knows."

"Ha!" Holmes looked grave. "What does he do for a living?"

"He is a rich man."

"No carriages or horses?"

"Well, at least he is fairly well to do. But he goes into the city two or three times a week. He is deeply interested in South African gold shares."

"You will let me know any fresh development, Miss Smith. I am very busy just now, but I will find time to make some inquiries into your case. In the meantime take no step without letting me know. Goodby, and I trust that we shall have nothing but good news from you."

"It is part of the settled order of nature that such a girl should have followers," said Holmes as he pulled at his meditative pipe, "but for choice not on bicycles in lonely country roads. Some secretive lover, beyond all doubt."

But there are curious and suggestive details about the case, Watson."

"That he should appear only at that point?"

"Exactly. Our first effort must be to find who are the tenants of Charlington Hall. Then, again, how about the connection between Carruthers and Woodley, since they appear to be men of such a different type? How came they both to be so keen upon looking up Ralph Smith's relations? One more point. What sort of a message is it which pays double the market price for a governess, but does not keep a horse, although six miles from the station? Odd, Watson—very odd!"

"You will go down?"

"No, my dear fellow; you will go down. This may be some trifling intrigue, and I cannot break my other important research for the sake of it. On Monday you will arrive early at Farnham; you will conceal yourself near Charlington Heath; you will observe these facts for yourself and act as your own judgment advises. Then, having inquired as to the occupants of the hall, you will come back to me and report."

We had ascertained from the lady that she went down upon the Monday by the train which leaves Waterloo at 9:50, so I started early and caught the 9:15. At Farnham station I had no difficulty in being directed to Charlington Heath. It was impossible to mistake the scene of the young lady's adventure, for the road runs between the open heath on one side and an old yew hedge upon the other, surrounding a park which is studded with magnificent trees. There was a main gateway of lichen studded stone, each side pillar surmounted by mouldering heraldic emblems, but besides this central carriage drive I observed several points where there were gaps in the hedge and paths leading through them. The house was invisible from the road, but the surroundings all spoke of gloom and decay.

The heath was covered with golden patches of flowering gorse gleaming magnificently in the light of the bright spring sunshine. Behind one of these clumps I took up my position so as to command both the gateway of the hall and a long stretch of the road upon either side. It had been deserted when I left it, but now I saw a cyclist riding down it from the opposite direction to that in which I had come. He was clad in a dark suit, and I saw that he had a black beard. On reaching the end of the Charlington grounds he sprang from his machine and led it through a gap in the hedge, disappearing from my view.

A quarter of an hour passed, and then a second cyclist appeared. This time it was the young lady coming from the station. I saw her look about her as she came to the Charlington hedge. An instant later the man emerged from his hiding place, sprang upon his cycle and followed her. In all the broad landscape those were the only moving figures, the graceful girl sitting very straight upon her machine and the man behind her bending low over his handle bar with a curiously furtive suggestion in every movement. She looked back at him and slowed her pace. He slowed also. She stopped. He at once stopped, too, keeping 200 yards behind her. Her next movement was as unexpected as it was split. She suddenly wheeled her wheels round and dashed straight at him. He was as quick as she, however, and darted off in desperate flight. Presently she came back up the road again, her head lowered in the air, not deigning to take any further notice of her silent attendant. He had turned also, and still kept his distance until the curve of the road hid them from my sight.

I remained in my hiding place, and it was well that I did so, for presently the man reappeared, cycling slowly back. He turned in at the hall gates and dismounted from his machine. For some minutes I could see him standing among the trees. His hands were raised, and he seemed to be settling

his necktie. Then he mounted his eyes and rode away from me down the drive toward the hall. I ran across the heath and peered through the trees. Far away I could catch glimpses of the old gray building, with its brilliant Tudor chimneys, but the drive ran through a dense shrubbery, and I saw no more of my man.

However, it seemed to me that I had done a fairly good morning's work, and I walked back in high spirits to Farnham. The local house agent could tell me nothing about Charlington Hall and referred me to a well known firm in Pall Mall. There I halted on my way home and met with courtesy from the representative. No, I could not have Charlington Hall for the summer. I was just too late. It had been let about a month ago. Mr. Williamson was the name of the tenant. He was a respectable, elderly gentleman. The polite agent was afraid he could say no more, as the affairs of his clients were not matters which he could discuss.

Mr. Sherlock Holmes listened with attention to the long report which I was able to present to him that evening, but it did not elicit that word of praise which I had hoped for and should have valued. On the contrary, his austere face was severe.

"Your hiding place, my dear Watson, was very faulty. You should have been behind the hedge. Then you would have had a close view of this interesting person. As it is, you were some hundreds of yards away and can tell me even less than Miss Smith. She thinks she does not know the man, I am convinced she does. Why, otherwise, should he be so desperately anxious that she should not get so near him as to see his features? You describe him as bending over the handle bar. Concealment again, you see. You really have done remarkably badly. He returns to the house, and you want to find out who he is. You come to a London house agent?"

"What should I have done?" I cried, with some heat.

"Gone to the nearest public house. That is the center of country gossip. They would have told you every name from the master to the scullery maid: Williamson? It conveys nothing to my mind. If he is an elderly man he is not this active cyclist who springs away from that young lady's athletic pursuit. What have we gained by your expedition? The knowledge that the girl's story is true. I never doubted it. That there is a connection between the cyclist and the hall, I never doubted that either. That the hall is tenanted by Williamson. Who's the better for that? Well, well, my dear sir, don't look so depressed. We can do little more until next Saturday, and in the meantime I may make one or two inquiries myself."

Next morning he had a note from Miss Smith recounting shortly and accurately the very incidents which I had seen, but the path of the letter lay in the postscript.

"I am sure that you will respect my confidence, Mr. Holmes, when I tell you that my place here has become difficult owing to the fact that my employer has proposed marriage to me. I am convinced that his feelings are most deep and most honorable. At the same time my promise is of course given. He took my refusal very seriously, but also very gently. You can understand, however, that the situation is a little strained."

"Our young friend seems to be getting into deep waters," said Holmes thoughtfully as he finished the letter. "The case certainly presents more features of interest and more possibility of development than I had originally thought. I should be none the worse for a quiet, peaceful day in the country, and I am inclined to run down this afternoon and test one or two theories which I have formed."

Holmes' quiet day in the country had a singular termination, for he arrived at Baker street late in the evening with a cut lip, and a discolored lump upon his forehead, besides a general air of dissipation which would have made his own person the fitting object of a Scotland Yard investigation. He was immensely tickled by his own adventures and laughed heartily as he recounted them.

"I get so little active exercise that it is always a treat," said he. "You are aware that I have some proficiency in the good old British sport of boxing. Occasionally it is of service; today, for example, I should have come to very ignominious grief without it."

I begged him to tell me what had occurred.

"I found that country pub which I had already recommended to your notice, and there I made my discreet inquiries. I was in the bar, and a garrulous landlord was giving me all that I wanted. Williamson is a white bearded man, and he lives alone with a small staff of servants at the hall. There is some rumor that he is or has been a clergyman, but one or two incidents of his short residence at the hall struck me as peculiarly unclerical. I have already made some inquiries at a clerical agency, and they tell me that there was a man of that name in orders whose career has been a singularly dark one."

"The landlord further informed me that there are usually week end visitors—a warm lot, sir—at the hall, and especially one gentleman with a red mustache, Mr. Woodley by name, who was always there. We had got as far as this when who should walk in but the gentleman himself, who had been drinking his beer in the taproom and had heard the whole conversation. Who was I? What did I want? What did I mean by asking questions? He had a fine flow of language, and his adjectives were very vigorous. He ended a string of abuse by a vicious back hander, which I failed to entirely avoid. The next few minutes were delicious. It was a straight left against a slopping ruffian. I emerged as you see me. Mr. Woodley went home in a cart. So ended my country trip, and it must be confessed that, however enjoyable, my day on the Surrey border has not been much more profitable than your own."

The Thursday brought us another letter from our client.

"You will not be surprised, Mr. Holmes," said she, "to hear that I am leaving Mr. Carruthers' employment. Even the high pay cannot reconcile me

to the discomforts of my situation. On Saturday I come up to town, and I do not intend to return. Mr. Carruthers has got a trap, and so the dangers of the lonely road, if there ever were any dangers, are now over."

"As to the special cause of my leaving, it is not merely the strained situation with Mr. Carruthers, but it is the reappearance of that odious man, Mr. Woodley. He was always hideous, but he looks more awful than ever now, for he appears to have had an accident, and he is much disfigured. I saw him out of the window, but I am glad to say I did not meet him. He had a long talk with Mr. Carruthers, who seemed much excited afterward. Woodley must be staying in the neighborhood, for he did not sleep here, and yet I caught a glimpse of him again this morning slinking about in the shrubbery. I would sooner have a savage wild animal loose about the place. I loathe and fear him more than I can say. How can Mr. Carruthers endure such a creature for a moment? However, all my troubles will be over on Saturday."

"So I trust, Watson; so I trust," said Holmes gravely. "There is some deep intrigue going on round that little woman, and it is our duty to see that no one molests her upon that last journey. I think, Watson, that we must spare time to run down together on Saturday morning, and make sure that this curious and inclusive investigation has no untoward ending."

I confess that I had not up to now taken a very serious view of the case, which had seemed to me rather grotesque and bizarre than dangerous. That a man should be in wait for and follow a very handsome woman is no unheard of thing, and if he has so little audacity that he not only dared not address her, but even fled from her approach, he was not a very formidable assailant. The rumour Woodley was a very different person, but except on one occasion he had not molested our client, and now he visited the house of Carruthers without intruding upon her presence. The man on the bicycle was doubtless a member of those week end parties at the hall of which the public had spoken, but who he was or what he wanted was as obscure as ever. It was the severity of Holmes' manner and the fact that he slipped a revolver into his pocket before leaving our rooms which impressed me with the feeling that tragedy might prove to lurk behind this curious train of events.

A rainy night had been followed by a glorious morning, and the death colored countryside, with the glowing clumps of flowering gorse, seemed all the more beautiful to eyes which were weary of the duns and drabs and slate grays of London. Holmes and I walked along the broad, sandy road, inhaling the fresh morning air and rejoicing in the music of the birds and the fresh breath of the spring. From a rise of the road on the shoulder of Crooksbury hill we could see the grim hall belching out from amid the ancient oaks, which, old as they were, were still younger than the building which they surrounded. Holmes pointed down the long tract of road which wound, a reddish yellow band, between the brown of the heath and the budding green of the woods. Far away, a black dot, we could see a vehicle moving in our direction. Holmes gave an exclamation of surprise.

"I have given a margin of half an hour," said he. "If that is her trap she must be making for the earlier train. I fear, Watson, that she will be past Charlington before we can possibly meet her."

From the instant that we passed the rise we could no longer see the vehicle, but we hastened onward at such a pace that my sedentary life began to tell upon me, and I was compelled to fall behind. Holmes, however, was always in training, for he had inexhaustible stores of nervous energy upon which to draw. His springy step never slowed until, suddenly, when he was a hundred yards in front of me, he halted, and I saw him throw up his hand with a gesture of grief and despair. At the same instant an empty dogcart, the horse entering the reins trailing, appeared round the curve of the road and rattled swiftly toward us.

"Too late, Watson; too late!" cried Holmes as I ran panting to his side. "Fool that I was not to allow for that earlier truth! It's abduction, Watson—abduction! Murder! Heaven knows, what! Block the road! Stop the horse! That's right. Now, jump in and let us see if I can repair the consequences of my own blunder."

We had sprung into the dogcart, and Holmes, after turning the horse, gave it a sharp cut with the whip, and we flew back along the road. As we turned the curve the whole stretch of road, between the hall and the heath was opened up. I grasped Holmes' arm.

"That's the man!" I gasped.

A solitary cyclist was coming toward us. His head was down and his shoulders rounded as he put every ounce of energy that he possessed on to the pedals. He was flying like a racer. Suddenly he raised his bearded face, saw us close to him and pulled up, springing from his machine. That coal black beard was in singular contrast to the pallor of his face, and his eyes were as bright as if he had a fever. He stared at us and at the dogcart; then a look of amusement came over his face.

"Hello! Stop there!" he shouted, holding his bicycle to block our road. "Where did you get that dogcart? Pull up, man!" he yelled, drawing a pistol from his side pocket. "Pull up, I say, or, by George, I'll put a bullet into your horse."

Holmes threw the reins into my lap and sprang down from the cart.

"You're the man we want to see. Where is Miss Violet Smith?" he said in his quick, clear way.

"That's what I'm asking you. You're in her dogcart. You ought to know where she is."

"We met the dogcart on the road. There was no one in it. We drove back to help the young lady."

"Good Lord, good Lord! What shall I do?" cried the stranger in an ecstasy of despair. "They've got her—that hell-bound Woodley and the blackguard—come, man, come, if you really

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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## AT THE VOYAGE END

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Corbin stood by the rail eagerly watching the thin blue lines on the western horizon and thankful in his heart of hearts that in a few hours he would be again on American soil.

He turned from the rail with the intention of seeking the seclusion of the smoking room. As he made his way along the deck, his mind still occupied with disquieting thoughts, he awkwardly bumped against the foot rest of an isolated steamer chair.

He lifted his cap and turned to offer apologetic apologies to the occupant of the chair.

"Polly?"

The girl sprang from the chair.

"John!" she cried in a tone that matched his own.

Corbin leaned against the rail and continued to stare at her as if he could not credit his eyes.

"Great Scott!" he said, running his hands through his hair and snuffing foolishly.

"Well, you're the last person I expected to meet," said she.

Corbin groaned.

"And I've missed six whole days of your society," he complained. "Tell me, how does it happen I have not seen you before?"

The girl laughed.

"Mamma is none too good a sailor, you know, and this has been a rather hard passage," she explained. "I've been looking after her the greater part of the time."

Corbin turned his eyes and looked thoughtfully at the thin blue line of the horizon.

"We'll be docked in five hours," he said. "May I claim those five hours of your time?"

"Yes," she said readily. "Shall we stay here?"

"Now," said Corbin when he had brought another chair and they had sat down together, "tell me about your summer campaign."

"Oh!" she shrugged her shoulders. "The usual thing—a month in town and then the usual round of stupid country places."

"With dukes and earls dancing a lively attendance?" he supplemented.

"Let's not talk of them," she said quickly. "I am tired to death of titles, and—don't tell mamma, will you?—I'm glad to get home—foolishly and pathetically glad. Have you been across on business?" she asked.

"No," he said shortly. "I thought I went on pleasure."

"Didn't you find the pleasure?" she said.

"Not exactly," said he. "Very probably I chose an unfortunate itinerary. You see, I went to the cathedral at Cologne again and to that little coffee house in Antwerp, and I did the galleries at Brussels. It was very unwise. There were ghosts of too many happy days hanging about. Then I went to Venice, and the pigeons at St. Mark's put the finishing touches to my misery. I fed the little beggars one morning, do you remember that other morning at St. Mark's?"

"Yes," she said, looking across the sparkling water.

"That was living," he said. "And the day we lost your mother in Naples—do you recall it?"

She nodded.

"Oh, well," he said resignedly, "it's something to have the memory of those days anyway."

The girl turned her head slowly.

"So I have discovered," she said.

"Do you ever think of them?" he asked eagerly.

"Sometimes. For mamma's sake, you know, I wish I didn't think of them so much," she said.

"They were high old days," he observed.

" weren't they?" she said, just a hint of wistfulness in her voice.

Corbin looked at her searchingly. Was she sincere or merely sympathetic?

"I wish that one of two things had happened," he said impatiently. "I wish we had never found your mother in Naples that day or that I had been born to a title."

"I'm glad that you haven't a title," she said.

Corbin sat up suddenly.

"Honestly?" he asked.

"Honestly," she repeated.

"Look here," he said, "if it wasn't for your mother's ambitions?"

He stopped, hesitated, then reached over and took her hand.

"Polly, dear," he said softly, "I'm honestly and sincerely sorry to disappoint your mother."

"So am I, but—but I can't help it," she said.

For a moment he was lost in thought.

"I should have persisted that day at St. Mark's, shouldn't I?" he asked.

"If I had known," she laughed, "that you wouldn't have persisted, you dear, stupid man—I-I should never have said 'No.'"

Corbin rose and held out his hand to help the girl to her feet.

"I think," he said, "we'd better break the sad news to your mother while she's still too weak to lecture us."

GRANT OWEN.

English in English.

Constable—And the prisoner said, your washup, as how somebody had blown the gaff. His Worship—What does that mean? Constable—Why, given him away, your washup. His Worship—And what may that mean? Constable—Why, rounded on him, sir. His Worship—I am still ignorant of your meaning, my man. Constable—Why, yer washup, he meant as how somebody had peached on him; squealed, yer washup. His Worship—What language are you speaking, constable? Constable—Brixton, 'ill, yer washup.—London Telegraph.

Violet Toilet Water.

To make violet toilet water mix together two and three-fourths drams of extract of violet, same amount of essence, five and a half drams of tincture of orris root, one and a quarter of tincture of elv, five drops of bitter almonds, five drops of rhodium, one-half pint of alcohol and six and a half drams of rose water.

## THE RETURN OF SHERLOCK HOLMES

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

are her friend. Stand up, and we will save her, if I have to leave my carcass in Charlington wood."

He ran distractedly, his pistol in his hand, toward a gap in the hedge. Holmes followed him, and I, leaving the horse grazing beside the road, followed Holmes.

"This is where they came through," said he, pointing to the marks of several feet upon the muddy path. "Hello! Stop a minute! Who's this in the bush?"

It was a young fellow about seventeen, dressed like a hostler, with leather cords and garters. He lay upon his back, his knees drawn up, a terrible cut upon his head. He was insensible, but alive. A glance at his wound told me that it had not penetrated the bone.

"That's Peter, the groom!" cried the stranger. "He drove her. The beasts have pulled him off and clubbed him. Let him lie; we can't do him any good, but we may save her from the worst fate that can befall a woman."

We ran frantically down the path, which wound among the trees. We had reached the shrubbery which surrounded the house when Holmes pulled up.

"They didn't go to the house. Here are their marks on the left—here beside the laurel bushes. Ah, I said so!"

As he spoke a woman's shrill scream—a scream which vibrated with a frenzy of horror—burst from the thick green clump of bushes in front of us. It ended suddenly on its highest note with a choke and a gurgle.

"This way! This way! They are in the howling alley!" cried the stranger, darting through the bushes. "Ah, the cowardly dogs! Follow me, gentlemen! Too late, too late, by the living jingo!"

We had broken suddenly into a lovely glade of greenward surrounded by ancient trees. On the further side of it, under the shadow of a mighty oak, there stood a singular group of three people. One was a woman, our client, drooping and faint, a handkerchief round her mouth. Opposite her stood a brutal, heavy faced, red mustached young man, his glittering legs parted wide, one arm akimbo, the other waving a riding crop, his whole attitude suggestive of triumphant bravado. Between them an elderly, gray haired man, wearing a short surplice over a light tweed suit, had evidently just completed the wedding service, for he pocketed his prayer book as we appeared and slipped the sinister bridegroom upon the back in jovial congratulation.

"They're married!" I gasped.

"Come on!" cried our guide. "Come on!" He rushed across the glade, Holmes and I at his heels. As we approached the lady staggered against the trunk of the tree for support. Williamson, the ex-clergyman, bowed to us with mock politeness, and the bully, Woodley, advanced with a shout of brutal and exultant laughter.

"You can take your beard off, Bob," said he. "I know you right enough. Well, you and your pals have just come in time for me to be able to introduce you to Mrs. Woodley."

Our guide's answer was a singular one. He snatched off the dark beard which had disguised him and threw it on the ground, disclosing a long, narrow, clean shaven face below it. Then he raised his revolver and covered the young ruffian, who was advancing upon him with his dangerous riding crop swinging in his hand.

"Yes," said our ally, "I am Bob Carruthers, and I'll see this woman righted if I have to swing for it. I told you what I'd do if you molested her, and by the Lord, I'll be as good as my word."

"You're too late. She's my wife."

"No; she's your widow."

His revolver cracked, and I saw blood spurt from the front of Woodley's waistcoat. He spun round with a scream and fell upon his back, his hideous red face turning suddenly to a dreadful mottled pallor. The old man, still clad in his surplice, burst into such a string of foul oaths as I have never heard and pulled out a revolver of his own, but before he could raise it he was looking down the barrel of Holmes' weapon.

"Enough of this," said my friend coldly. "Drop that pistol! Watson, pick it up! Hold it to his head! Thank you. You, Carruthers, give me that revolver. We'll have no more violence. Come; hand it over!"

"Who are you, then?"

"My name is Sherlock Holmes."

"Good Lord!"

"You have heard of me, I see. I will represent the official police until their arrival. Here, you!" he shouted to a frightened groom who had appeared at the edge of the glade. "Come here. Take this note as hard as you can ride to Farnham." He scribbled a few words upon a leaf from his notebook.

"Give it to the superintendent at the police station. Until he comes I must detain you all under my personal custody."

The strong, masterful personality of Holmes dominated the tragic scene, and all were equally puppets in his hands. Williamson and Carruthers found themselves carrying the wounded Woodley into the house, and I gave my arm to the frightened girl. The injured man was laid on his bed, and at Holmes' request I examined him. I carried my report to where he sat in the old tapestry hung dining room with his two prisoners before him.

"He will live," said I.

"What?" cried Carruthers, springing out of his chair. "I'll go upstairs and finish him first. Do you tell me that that girl, that angel, is to be tied to Bourring Jack Woodley for life?"

"You need not concern yourself about that," said Holmes. "There are two very good reasons why she should under no circumstances be his wife. In the first place, we are very safe in questioning Mr. Williamson's right to solemnize a marriage."

"I have been ordained," cried the old rascal.

"And also unfringed."

"Once a clergyman, always a clergyman."

"I think not. How about the license?"

"We had a license for the marriage. I have it here in my pocket."

"Then you got it of a trick. But in any case a forced marriage is no marriage, but it is a very serious felony, as you will discover before you have finished. You'll have time to think the point out during the next ten years or so, unless I am mistaken. As to you, Carruthers, you would have done better to keep your pistol in your pocket."

"I begin to think so, Mr. Holmes, but when I thought of all the precaution I had taken to shield this girl—for I loved her, Mr. Holmes, and it is the only time that ever I knew what love was—it fairly drove me mad to think that she was in the power of the greatest brute and bully in South Africa—a man whose name is a holy terror from Kimberley to Johannesburg. Why, Mr. Holmes, you'll hardly believe it, but ever since that girl has been in my employment I never once let her go past this house, where I knew the rascals were lurking, without following her on my bicycle just to see that she came to no harm. I kept my distance from her, and I wore a beard so that she should not recognize me, for she is a good and high spirited girl, and she wouldn't have stayed in my employment long if she had thought that I was following her about the country roads."

"Why didn't you tell her of her danger?"

"Because then, again, she would have left me, and I couldn't bear to face that. Even if she couldn't love me it was a great deal to me just to see her daintily form about the house and to hear the sound of her voice."

"Well," said I, "you call that love, Mr. Carruthers, but I should call it selfishness."

"Maybe the two things go together. Anyway, I couldn't let her go. Besides, with this crowd about it was well that she should have some one near to look after her. Then, when the cable came, I knew they were bound to make a move."

"What cable?"

Carruthers took a telegram from his pocket.

"That's it," said he.

It was short and concise:

"The old man is dead."

"Hum!" said Holmes. "I think I see how things worked, and I can understand how this message would, as you say, bring them to a head. But while you wait you might tell me what you can."

The old reprobate with the surplice burst into a volley of bad language.

"By heaven," said he, "if you speak on us, Bob Carruthers, I'll serve you as you served Jack Woodley! You can beat about the girl to your heart's content, for that's your own affair, but if you round on your pals to these plain clothes copper it will be the worst day's work that ever you did."

"Your reverence need not be excited," said Holmes, lighting a cigarette. "The case is clear enough against you, and all I ask is a few details for my private curiosity. However, if there's any difficulty in your telling me I'll do the talking, and then you will see how far you have a chance of holding back your secrets. In the first place, three of you came from South Africa on this game—your Williamson; you, Carruthers, and Woodley."

"The number one," said the old man. "I never saw either of them until two months ago, and I have never been in Africa in my life, so you can put that in your pipe and smoke it, Mr. Busybody Holmes!"

"What he says is true," said Carruthers.

"Well, well, two of you came over. His reverence is our own homemade article. You had known Ralph Smith in South Africa. You had reason to believe he would not live long. You found out that his niece would inherit his fortune. How's that—eh?"

Carruthers nodded and Williamson swore.

"She was next of kin, no doubt, and you were aware that the old fellow would make no will."

"Couldn't read or write," said Carruthers.

"So you came over, the two of you, and hunted up the girl. The idea was that one of you was to marry her and the other have a share of the plunder. For some reason Woodley was chosen as the husband. Why was that?"

"We played cards for her on the voyage. He won."

"I see. You got the young lady into your service, and there Woodley was to do the courting. She recognized the drunken brute that he was and would have nothing to do with him. Meanwhile your arrangement was rather upset by the fact that you had yourself fallen in love with the lady. You could no longer bear the idea of this ruffian owning her?"

"No, by George, I couldn't!"

There was a quarrel between you. He left you in a rage and began to make his own plans independently of you."

"It strikes me, Williamson, there isn't very much that we can tell this gentleman," cried Carruthers, with a bitter laugh. "Yes, we quarreled, and he knocked me down. I am level with him on that, anyhow. Then I lost sight of him. That was when he picked up with this cast padre here. I found that they had set up housekeeping together at this place on the line that she had to pass for the station. I kept my eye on her after that, for I knew there was some devilry in the wind. I saw them from time to time. For I was anxious to know what they were after."

"Two days ago Woodley came up to my house with this cable, which showed that Ralph Smith was dead. He asked me if I would stand by the bargain. I said I would not. He asked me if I would marry the girl myself and give him a share. I said I would willingly do so, but that she would not have me. He said, 'Let us get her married first, and after a week or two she may see things a bit different.' I said I would have nothing to do with violence, so he went off cursing, like the foul mouthed blackguard that he was, and swearing that he would have her yet. She was leaving me this week end, and I had got a trap to take her to the station, but I was so uneasy in my mind that I followed her on my bicycle. She had got a start, however, and before I could catch her the mischief was done. The first thing I knew about it was when I saw you two gentlemen driving back to her dogcart."

Holmes rose and tossed the end of his cigarette into the grate. "I have been very obtuse, Watson," said he. "When in your report I said that you had seen the eyelids of the girl, that all we should have to do was to wait, we were very conceited, ourselves upon a curious case. I perceive three of the county constabulary in the drive, and I am glad to see that the little hostler is able to keep pace with them, so it is likely that neither he nor the interesting bridegroom will be permanently damaged by their morning's adventures. I think, Watson, that in your medical capacity you might wait upon Miss Smith and tell her that if she is sufficiently recovered we shall be happy to escort her to her mother's home. If she is not quite convalescent you will find that a hint that we were about to telegraph to a young electrician in the Midlands will probably complete the cure. As to you, Mr. Carruthers, I think that you have done what you could to make amends for your share in an evil plot. There is my card, sir, and if my evidence can be of help to you in your trial it shall be at your disposal."

In the whirl of our incessant activity it has often been difficult for me, as the reader has probably observed, to round off my narratives and to give those final details which the curious might expect. Each case has been the prelude to another, and the crisis once over the actors have passed forever out of our busy lives. I find, however, a short note at the end of my manuscript dealing with this case, in which I have put it upon record that Miss Violet Smith did indeed inherit a large fortune and that she is now the wife of Cyril Morton, the senior partner of Morton & Kennedy, the famous West-minster electricians. Williamson and Woodley were both tried for abduction and assault, the former getting seven years and the latter ten. Of the fate of Carruthers I have no record, but I am sure that his assault was not viewed very gravely by the court, since Woodley had the reputation of being a most dangerous ruffian, and I think that a few months were sufficient to satisfy the demands of justice.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## DESPERATE FIGHTING.

"The Men Threw Themselves on the Bayonets of the Enemy."

It is a phrase merely to those of us who do not know war at first hand, "Then the men threw themselves on the bayonets of the enemy." It sounds desperate and dramatic, but this account in Blackwood's Magazine by a naval subaltern at Port Arthur shows what it really means:

For thirty long minutes a hand to hand struggle had continued. Men threw grenades in each other's faces. Half demoralized survivors flung themselves upon the bayonets of the dozen Muscovites that held the traverse in the trench. Who shall say that the day of the bayonet is past? Although there was not a breach that had not its cartridge in the chamber, yet men poised to the limit of their animal fury overlook the mechanical appliances that make war easy. They thirsted to come to grips, and to grips they came.

But it had to end. The old colonel had fought his way through his own men to the very point of the struggle. He stood on the parapet, and his rich voice for a second curbed the fury of the wild creatures struggling beside him.

"Throw yourselves on their bayonets, honorable comrades!" he shouted. "Those who come behind will do the rest!"

His men heard him; his officers heard him. Eight stalwarts dropped their rifles, held their hands above their heads and flung themselves against the traverses. Before the Russian defenders could extricate the bayonets from their bodies the whole pack of the war dogs had surged over them. The trench was won.

SHORT STORIES.

It costs a motorcyclist \$12.50 a year for licenses to drive in St. Louis and immediate vicinity in St. Louis county.

The family of the late General Gomez has presented the Jewel Award received from an American to the National Museum of Havana.

Fattening hogs on pinon nuts is the latest money making method in Colorado. Half a dozen hog farms have been started in Conejos county this year, with the pinon nut as the staple feed. A quarter a pound for bacon is the net result.

Police Commissioner McAldoo of New York has ordered the disbandment of a military company which New York Chinamen formed recently, as he was informed that it was organized with the view of returning to China and taking part in a big rebellion.

It is a fashion in a certain tea room in New York to serve small pitchers of melted sugar with lead tea. The sugar is melted down with a very little boiling water. This is better than serving powdered sugar, which is likely to be pure marble dust or corn-starch.

Los Angeles orange growers recently saved their trees from an attack of millions of cutworms by wrapping some fly paper around the trunk of each tree, the branches being also trimmed so that they wouldn't touch the ground. The worms couldn't crawl past the barrier of fly paper.

Avoid fear in all its varied forms of expression. It is the greatest enemy of the human face.

Don't forget that rapid eating is slow suicide.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought



# The Mercury.

JOHN F. SANBORN, Editor and Manager

Office Telephone 181  
House Telephone 1040

Saturday, August 12, 1905.

The Herald says that 1905 will be the banner year for American farms, the biggest crops in the history of the country being predicted. The statement is based on reports from twelve leading grain states.

Boston is bragging over a valuation of one billion, two hundred and sixty millions, with a population of 580,892. Newport, with a population of only 22,084, has a valuation, according to our assessors this year, of fifty-six millions, six hundred and twenty-six thousand, seven hundred dollars. The valuation of Newport is much higher than that of Boston in proportion to the population.

It is reported in Washington that M. Witte before his return home will probably consult with the State and Treasury Departments in regard to a reciprocal lowering of import duties between the United States and Russia. The chief anxiety is in regard to Russian sugar. The Treasury Department three years ago discovered that Russian sugar was bountied aided and thereupon applied a clause of the tariff imposing an additional duty to equal the bounty. Then Russia in retaliation imposed an almost prohibitive duty on American farming machinery.

A. Maurice Low writes from New Hampshire to the Sunday Globe: "I am in a position to give with absolute accuracy the underlying basis of the Japanese policy. Japan, which has fought for expansion, will take Russia's place in controlling Manchuria and will extend her hegemony over China. The Sea of Japan she will make a Japanese lake. She will dominate Korea, either by annexation or a 'protectorate.' Besides Sakhalin Russia must cede Vladivostok and that part of Siberia bordered by the Sea of Japan. At one bound Japan will more than double her population and treble her area. Rather than sacrifice an iota of her advantage, Japan will go on fighting."

## Peace Progress.

The eyes of the civilized world are turned on the little seaport city of Portsmouth, in New Hampshire. Here four men are supposed to be trying to bring to an end one of the most exhaustive wars of modern times. Thus far nothing definite has been accomplished and probably it will be weeks before the high commissioners get down to solid business. Both sides are now sparing for positions. While the commissioners themselves do not yet know what they may ultimately agree upon, the hundreds of newspaper correspondents are as usual settling the whole affair, each one to his own liking. One authority says that there is reason to believe that Russians intend to propose that the Japanese accept, as part indemnity, at least, the entire ownership and control of the Eastern Chinese Railway, Russia surrendering all rights to this great enterprise. Another dispatch says that "the Japanese terms will stagger the Russians." Japan will ask for at least \$1,000,000,000, the cession of island of Sakhalin and the dismantling of Vladivostok in addition to dictating terms in Korea, Manchuria, Port Arthur and the Liaoting peninsula.

Of course it will take time to settle these important questions. There will be many disagreements between the commissioners, and many times the reports will go out that negotiations are all off. Then the conference will begin anew for another long season of talk. Meanwhile the war will go on. One thing is quite certain: there will be no armistice at present. The Japs may have to win another big victory before the Russians will listen to the demands of the little kingdom.

## A Great Toast.

President Roosevelt has the happy faculty of saying the right thing at the right time and saying it in such a manner that it carries weight with it. His toast last Saturday on board the Mayflower, to the Russian and Japanese Peace Commissioners, was one of the most remarkable and impressive ever given. It will go down in history as one of the sayings of a great man, regardless of what the outcome of the Peace Conference may be.

When the Peace Commissioners had been received and formally introduced to each other on board the Mayflower, where they were entertained at luncheon, President Roosevelt addressed them. He said: "Gentlemen, I propose a toast to which there will be no answer and to which I ask you in silence to drink standing."

"I drink to the welfare and prosperity of the sovereigns and peoples of the two great nations whose representatives have met one another on this ship. "It is my most earnest hope and prayer in the interest of not only these two great powers, but of all mankind, that a just and lasting peace may speedily be concluded between them."

The toast needed no answer or response. It was drunk in silence that its effect might be the more pronounced and that the prayer which it embodied might be given a solemn Amen, by the commissioners of the two great nations to whom it was addressed.

Nothing could have been more appropriate or in closer keeping with the spirit which has animated President

Roosevelt in all his efforts at arbitration in this great national crisis. To the "welfare and prosperity of the two great nations" and that a "just and lasting peace may be speedily concluded." It is the desire and hope of the world and in the interest of all mankind.

The event is truly Rooseveltian. It places the President in the enviable position of a world-arbiter. No single man on all the face of the earth occupies so important and so commanding a position today, as does the President of the United States. He is far above king, emperor or other sovereign in unselfish greatness. No other ruler is so completely trusted; no sovereign of any power has to so universal a degree the confidence of mankind as has the President of this great republic. No king or ruler living could be so acceptable to the contending powers in the province of mediator, as is President Roosevelt. May the prophetic utterance in his toast of welcome to the Peace Commissioners become true, and may a just and lasting peace be speedily concluded.

## New England Crops.

Crop conditions have greatly improved since the last report was written, due to precipitation of the last two days of the week ending July 31st and the first few days of the past week. Corn and potatoes show the greatest improvement, as at last report they were in a somewhat serious condition, owing to lack of moisture. The former is now generally in a normal condition. While the nights have been rather cool, the low temperature has not been a great hindrance to the development of crops.

The weather of the past week was unfavorable to a limited extent to the harvesting of grain, especially to oat harvest, which is generally well under way. Barley harvest is also progressing nicely and the yields of these two cereals indicate a good crop in each. Rye harvest is completed and results are very satisfactory. Straw yield of oats shows decidedly well, this by-product being very essential for rough feed. The greatest improvement is shown in corn, which last week was curling badly from lack of moisture. Reports indicate that corn is well silked, and the ears are now setting. Sweet corn is now plentifully in the market, and the quality is very good.

The hay harvest was practically completed during July. Second-growth grass has not shown to good advantage previously, but an improved condition is now noticeable, owing to recent rains. Pastures, which last week were becoming dry and brown from lack of moisture, have greatly improved, and fall feed is fully assured in nearly all sections.

No decided change has taken place in the condition of fruit in the past week. Berries of all kinds, with the single exception of blueberries, are quite plentiful. Peaches and pears will be fair crops, but apple reports are still very unfavorable, and show a decidedly poor crop.

Vegetables of all kinds show marked improvement, due to rainfall of the week just ended. Potatoes and onions show the greatest benefit. The marketing of garden truck is quite general; cabbages, carrots, parsnips, beets, set onions, etc., coming in in large quantities.

Precipitation throughout New England the past week, while generally heavy was somewhat unevenly distributed, being lightest over Connecticut and heaviest in Maine. Generally, the rainfall was sufficient for all present needs.

## Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 12, 1905.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent Aug. 14 to 18, warm wave 13 to 18, cool wave 16 to 20. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Aug. 18, cross west of Rockies by close of 19, great central valleys 20 to 22, eastern states 28. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about Aug. 18, great central valleys 20, eastern states 22. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about Aug. 21, great central valleys 28, eastern states 25.

This disturbance will be of more than usual force throughout its course across the continent and will grow into fierce weather features in the eastern states. The week following this storm wave will average much cooler than the week preceding. Frosts will probably occur in elevated localities of the northern states not far from Aug. 17 and 24. I am not expecting great tropical storms this month but from Aug. 14 to 24 disturbances of more than usual force may be expected in vicinity of Caribbean Sea and Gulf of Mexico.

During these southern storms severe cool waves will visit northeastern states and Manitoba, drifting into eastern provinces and the northeastern states.

Least rain will fall in the upper Ohio valley and in southwestern Texas. For northern states my seasonal crop weather forecasts have been good but for the cotton belt, while the crop season forecasts have been in good effect, there have been discrepancies as to periods of rain and drought.

## Real Estate Sales and Rentals

William G. Peckham and wife have sold to Laura Waring of Glen Ridge, N. J., a lot of land bounded north, 117 feet, on Bliss road; east, 950 feet, on land of Albert A. Wilbur; south, 114 feet, on land of Robert S. Watson; and west, 948 feet, on Whitwell avenue, containing 109,170 square feet of land. Arthur W. Crockett of New York has sold to Charles J. Whitaker an undivided half of the lot bounded north, 60 feet, on Rhode Island avenue; east, 191 feet, on the estate of Charles Potter; south, 60 feet, on land of Lydia Ann Gould; and west, 187 feet, on land of Abraham T. Peckham.

Dr. Hamilton T. King will go abroad in the early fall for a year's study.

## Washington Matters.

The President Refused to Attend the Reciprocity Congress—Movement to Secure Foreign Laborers for Panama Canal a Failure for the Present—Army Committee Inspecting Coast Fortifications—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 10, 1905. Considerable talk has been made over the alleged refusal of President Roosevelt to participate in the coming reciprocity congress. This is based almost entirely on either misapprehension or a distortion of facts. The President's views on reciprocity are well known and the same views were held by McKinley and before him by Blaine. The President's earnest interest in the matter was shown by the reciprocity treaties which he negotiated and sent to Congress and which were killed by the Senate. Capital is now being made out of the statement that the whole of the administration is against the reciprocity congress and that its indifference has become a matter of "active hostility." This is not true. The President at Oyster Bay has had his hands full recently with both the peace envoys and the troubles in the Agricultural Department. But he has made time to receive the president of congress and whatever the administration can properly do toward furthering the work it may be depended on to do. This is a very delicate time however to go into reciprocity matters at all. The congress claims to be on a strictly non-partisan basis, but it is hardly likely that the discussion will end without politics being largely injected into it. Neither the President nor the cabinet want to get mixed up in a political matter of that sort just now, but it is quite certain that if the congress succeeds in doing anything practical it will have a warm support of the executive during the coming session of Congress. Matters abroad are rapidly shaping themselves so that there will have to be some action on expediting treaties and on the threatened discriminating duties against the United States and if action settling the matter on an equitable basis is not taken during the coming winter, it will be the fault of Congress and not for lack of interest on the part of the executive.

The movement to secure foreign laborers for Panama has come to a temporary halt. It will be remembered that it was originally decided to advertise for 2,000 laborers each from Italy, China and Japan. None of these governments came out with open objection to the project but quietly threw a number of obstacles in the way and finally Japan was stated to have declared that she would hinder in every way the participation of her subjects in such an enterprise because of the bad sanitary conditions prevailing on the isthmus. It did seem a little hard at the time for a nation that only a few years back was only just beginning to read, so to speak, to be lecturing the American government on the subject of modern hygiene. But it will also be recalled that the objection of the Japanese government was based on a report that was made before the American administration had fairly taken hold of the matter. It is stated at the Canal Commission that the objection of the Japanese government is groundless. Its sanitary experts were sent to the isthmus months ago and while their report was decidedly adverse, the conditions there have materially changed and there is now nothing for the Japanese to fear. However it is quite possible that the plan of engaging oriental laborers will be dropped altogether and the canal may after all be dug by native labor reinforced by workers from the adjacent islands who are acclimated with the climate and will rather improve their condition than otherwise by going into the canal zone.

A special subcommittee of the joint army and navy board on seacoast defenses will soon start for a personal inspection of the various seaports of the country where works are contemplated or in course of construction. The joint board was appointed by the President with a view to revising the plans of the Eudicot board. The committee consists of Maj. Gen. J. P. Story, retired; Gen. Alexander Mackenzie, chief of engineers; Gen. William Crozier, chief of ordnance; Gen. A. W. Greely, chief signal officer; Gen. Samuel Mills, chief of artillery; Maj. Geo. W. Goethals, corps of engineers, all of the army and Capt. Sperry of the navy. The committee, with the exception of Gen. Greely who is now in Alaska, will meet in Boston next week and after visiting the fortifications there will go to Portland, Maine, and to some other points. Later in the season they will go to the Pacific coast to inspect the fortifications at San Francisco and San Diego.

The work of investigation in the Department of Agriculture has halted temporarily, the grand jury taking a recess and apparently awaiting the return of ex-Secretary Hyde from England. It is not known just what testimony he may be able to give in connection with the investigation now going on in the department but it is believed to be important and it is known that Secretary Wilson urged him strongly to return at once and lend his aid to the department in probing the irregularities and thus clear himself of any suspicion of complicity in the wrong doing. Secretary Wilson has announced himself that he is not going to take any vacation this summer but will stay at home and work on the investigation in his department. He is determined that everything shall have a thorough airing that needs it.

There is a particular connection between one of the complaints that have recently been received in Washington in connection with the Bureau of Animal Industry and other complaints made by congressmen that heads of departments in Washington were exceeding their allowances for running their departments. It has been claimed by several of the smaller competitors of the beef trust that they could not get inspectors from the Agricultural Department and so were placed at a disadvantage in the meat market. Dr. Salmon, of the Bureau of Animal Industry, says that he has not been given money enough to run his department and so has been compelled to curtail the appointment of meat inspectors. The issue will have to be left to Congress.

Governor Vardaman has not as yet informed the country what he will do if the United States government undertakes to run the quarantine business of his State. However, inasmuch as his navy is in jail he will doubtless submit without firing a gun.—Chattanooga News.

## TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

## LOOKING OVER BOOKS

### Boothby May Have to Answer to Embellishment Charge

Berlin, N. H., Aug. 8.—W. A. Boothby, city treasurer and city clerk, has been dually placed under arrest by Deputy Sheriff Noyes on a warrant issued by County Solicitor Wright, on complaint of Mayor Hutchins.

The warrant charges Boothby with making false entries in his accounts as city treasurer. It is understood that when Accountant Burns has finished his work of examination of Boothby's accounts in his term as city treasurer the charge of embellishment will also be brought.

Boothby, who has as yet not recovered from the effects of the dose of laudanum taken with suicidal intent on Friday, is in the custody of Fred Barrows, who was appointed keeper by Noyes.

### Long Search Rewarded

Rochester, N. H., Aug. 7.—Miss Mary A. Tucker, the Providence school teacher for whom persistent search has been made since her disappearance from Camp Ossipee a week ago last Tuesday evening, was found yesterday afternoon alone in the woods of South Lebanon, Me., half a mile from the road leading from Blaisdell's corner to East Rochester, N. H. She was alive when found, although greatly exhausted and emaciated, but her pulse was strong and hopes are expressed by her attending physician that she will recover.

### Father and Son Killed

Charlotte, Vt., Aug. 9.—S. F. Weston of this town, aged 55, and his son, Leslie Weston, aged 20, were instantly killed by a train on the Rutland railroad at a crossing about a quarter of a mile outside the town. The horse which they were driving was thrown 50 feet into an adjoining field and killed, while the Westons were caught on the pilot of the engine. The train did not stop, but carrying along the two bodies rolled into the station a few minutes later, the entire front of the engine being covered with blood.

### Killed in Sight of Flanice

Andover, Mass., Aug. 9.—Minnie Cahalne, a domestic, aged 21, was struck and instantly killed by a train while crossing a railroad track last night in company with James Curry, to whom she was engaged to be married. Curry was also struck by the locomotive, but escaped with a broken arm.

### Drowned in Crane Trap

Boston, Aug. 8.—Imprisoned in the engine compartment of a crane, which fell overboard from a wharf at the navy yard, George W. Dixon met death by drowning. Robert Russell, another workman in the crane, barely escaped with his life after a battle of several minutes beneath the surface.

Eminent Counsel to Investigate  
New York, Aug. 11.—The legislative insurance investigating committee has invited Charles E. Hughes and James McKee to act as counsel in the forthcoming inquiry. Joseph H. Choate also has been invited to act in an advisory capacity. McKee has already accepted.

Fall River Mill Dividends  
Fall River, Mass., Aug. 7.—The statement of mill dividends for the quarter ending July 31 shows a total payment of \$217,150. This is an increase of \$67,300 over the corresponding quarter a year ago. The payment is on a capitalization of \$16,125,000.

Mistaken by Wife for Burglar  
Roxbury, Cal., Aug. 10.—Former State Senator Cobb is dead as the result of being shot last night by his wife, who mistook him for a burglar. Cobb was shot twice, one shot taking effect in the head and the other in the abdomen.

Typhoid Fever at Washington  
Washington, Aug. 9.—An unusually serious outbreak of typhoid fever, generally attributed to the use of river water, is prevailing in this city. The cases are scattered throughout Washington and the surrounding section.

Not the Same.  
On one occasion when "The Mikado" was being rehearsed Gilbert called out from the middle of the stalls, "There is a gentleman in the left group not holding his fan correctly." The stage manager appeared and explained. "There is one gentleman," he said, "who is absent through illness." "Ah," came the reply from the author in grave matter of fact tones, "that is not the gentleman I am referring to."—Dundee Advertiser.

The Mayflower Compact.  
During examination in American history in one of our big city schools the question was put, "What was the Mayflower compact?" This is the thoroughly logical reply of one good little American:

"The Mayflower and the Speedwell started together from England, and the Speedwell went to pieces and sunk, and they put all the people into the Mayflower, and so the Mayflower came packed."

How a Bee Gave Up Work.  
On landing in Australia our live bee industriously collected quantities of honey. Finding, however, that there was no winter such as we have in England, it gave up laying in stores. Its morale are corrupted, for it is no longer busy, and lands a butterfly life.—Nature Notes.

No Extractions.  
"Is the wind east or due west today?" asked an evasive creditor by way of changing the subject of his debt.

"It's due now, and you'd better hustle to raise it," was the unfeeling reply.

His Defense.  
The Court—You do me an injustice. I am not mercenary. The Husband—No! The Court—No, I assure you. It is my creditors who are.—New York Press.

A very honest man and a very good understanding man can be deceived by a horse.—Jenkins.

## A COAST CROIP TRIP.

There can be no doubt that the water trip to the New Jersey coast greatly enhanced the popularity of the resorts of that state. The three handsome steamers "Ashbury Park," "Monmouth" and "Sandy Hook," plying between Atlantic Highlands and New York, are the fastest boats of their type in the world. From the time the sky-scrapers are left behind, points of interest are thick along the route. Castle William, the Statue of Liberty and Robbins Reef Light are close to the course, and passing between Fort Hamilton and Wadsworth the boat emerges from The Narrows into the lower bay. The quarantine stations on Hoffman and Swinbourne Islands and West Bank Light are passed in quick succession on the right. Homer Beason, locating the treacherous shoals of that name, lies toward the ocean, and soon after it is left behind the boat passes within the beacons of Sandy Hook. The landing was formerly made at this point before the peninsula was acquired for the United States ordnance proving grounds and other military and government purposes. From Atlantic Highlands an express train service is maintained to all the principal resorts. At Long Branch the all rail route from New York joins the sea-board line. Well appointed hotels are to be found along the entire coast and facilities for all the sea-shore recreations are at command. A hotel book and sea-shore time table will be sent to any one, free of charge, upon application to C. M. Burt, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Central Railroad of New Jersey, New York.

That New York city is to experience a severe siege of typhoid fever that will not be checked until cold weather sets in is the statement made by Health Commissioner Darlington. Medical Officer Briggs reports 1496 cases of typhoid fever and 235 deaths in the entire city up to Aug. 5.

Rear-Admiral Charles E. Clark, U. S. N., in command of the battleship Oregon at the battle of Santiago, retired from active service on Wednesday, having reached the age limit of 62.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

ACQUST 1905.	SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT	SUN	MOON	High water
	Aug 1	Aug 2	Aug 3	Aug 4	Aug 5	Aug 6	Aug 7	Aug 8	Aug 9	Aug 10
12 Sat	5 6 7	8 9 10	11 12 13	14 15 16	17 18 19	20 21 22	23 24 25	26 27 28	29 30 31	1 2 3
13 Sun	4 5 6	7 8 9	10 11 12	13 14 15	16 17 18	19 20 21	22 23 24	25 26 27	28 29 30	1 2 3
14 Mon	3 4 5	6 7 8	9 10 11	12 13 14	15 16 17	18 19 20	21 22 23	24 25 26	27 28 29	1 2 3
15 Tues	2 3 4	5 6 7	8 9 10	11 12 13	14 15 16	17 18 19	20 21 22	23 24 25	26 27 28	1 2 3
16 Wed	1 2 3	4 5 6	7 8 9	10 11 12	13 14 15	16 17 18	19 20 21	22 23 24	25 26 27	1 2 3
17 Thurs	31 Dec	1 Jan	2 Jan	3 Jan	4 Jan	5 Jan	6 Jan	7 Jan	8 Jan	9 Jan
18 Fri	30 Dec	31 Dec	1 Jan	2 Jan	3 Jan	4 Jan	5 Jan	6 Jan	7 Jan	8 Jan

First Quarter, 11:40 a.m., evening.  
Full Moon, 11:40 a.m., evening.  
Last Quarter, 2:40 p.m., morning.  
New Moon, 30th day, 8:13 a.m., morning.

## Country Places on the Island.

A—A cottage to rent unfurnished, 8 rooms, large porch, etc. 1/2 mile from shore, with fruit, etc., on West Main Road, Middle town. Rent \$25. Call or write for particulars.

B—Excellent farm for sale in Middletown—very fertile. Residence, barns, all in first class order, \$1,000. Write, principals alone treated with.

## A. O'D. TAYLOR,

Real Estate Agent, 132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport.

## Deaths.

In this city, 11th inst., at the residence of her parents, 31 Marlboro street, Catherine, daughter of John and Mary Shea.

In this city, 5th inst., Hugh Callahan, aged 61 years.

In this city, 8th inst., at the residence of her mother, 31 Bridge street, Agnes Theresa, daughter of Bridget Erickson and the late James Stevens, aged 17 years.

In this city, 7th inst., William S. Cover, aged 39 years.

In this city, 7th inst., Mary A., daughter of the late Benjamin and Maria M. Holland.

In this city, 10th inst., at the residence of his parents, Pearl street, Peter, son of Martin and Ellen Hussey, aged 1 year and 6 months.

In this city, 8th inst., Catherine Reed, daughter of the late Benjamin Southwick, aged 80 years.

In this city, 8th inst., James E., twin son of Patrick S. and Ann H. Harrington.

In this city, 10th inst., Mary E., widow of George H. Fish, aged 61 years, at her residence, 13 Pond avenue.

In this city, 10th inst., Thomas Francis, son of Michael Joseph and Anna Theresa Beland, aged 8 months.

In Providence, 8th inst., Mary, widow of James Canfield, aged 81; 8th inst., John Kearney.

In Fall River, 8th inst., Margaret, widow of Timothy Feeney, in her 83d year.

In Fall River, 8th inst., Susan M., widow of Chester L. Smith, in her 82d year.

In Fall River, 8th inst., Esther Green, widow of Philip Manchester, in her 74th year.

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## REAL ESTATE

## BUSINESS.

Describe your property and give me your lowest cash price in my letter.

I will send to you a letter telling me how your requirements. I have or can find just what you want. I can save you money.

Write today.

C. H. Wrightington,

94 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

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CARR'S LIST.

BY TROLLEY THROUGH EASTERN NEW ENGLAND, BY R. H. Herrick.

BRED IN THE HOME BY R. S. Page.

THE CASTAWAY, BY H. E. Rives.

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THE QUEEN'S QUARTER, BY Maurice Hewlett.

Daily News Building.

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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

## Jamestown Advertisements.

## STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

TO Clifford J. Willis, John J. Watson, Ann Catherine King, H. Aubrey Clarke and Leonard J. Watson, of Jamestown, R. I., Walter Sherman, Elizabeth M. (SEAL) Sherman, David Coggeshall, Anne A. Sherman, of Middlebury, R. I., the Surviving heirs of Newport, Dennis W. Neelam, Simon E. Westall of Newport, R. I., Eliza P. Rhet, of Washington, D. C., F. J. Herchel, Jr., of R. I., James M. and John J. Herchel, Trustees, of Boston, Mass., Estate of Charles W. Whitman, Jos. S. L. Whitman, of Philadelphia, Pa., and to all others interested in the land hereinafter mentioned.

GREETING: WHEREAS, John J. Watson, Clifford J. Willis and others, by their petition to this Council, praying said Council to declare the following described piece of land to be a Public Highway, viz: "That part of a certain street or highway known as Mulrose Avenue, situated on the Bay View Plat in said Town of Jamestown, commencing at Narragansett Avenue and running in a northerly direction a distance of twelve hundred feet and a width of fifty feet, and the same being shown to this Council that you are interested in or have some claims to said land, or some part thereof, said Council referred the considerations of the same to the 25th day of Aug. A. D. 1905, at 12:00 o'clock in the afternoon, at a Town Council Meeting to be held in the Town Hall. You are, therefore, hereby notified to appear before said Council at the time and place last named, to show cause, if any you have, why the said prayer of said petition ought not to be granted and said piece of land declared by said Council to be a public highway, according to the statute in such case made and provided.

Given at the Town Council of the Town of Jamestown, on the 24th day of July, A. D. 1905.

Signed and sealed by order and in behalf of said Council.

WM. F. CASWELL, Council Clerk.



## JAPAN'S TERMS PRESENTED

She Asks "Reimbursement" For Cost of the War

### CESSION OF SAKHALIN

Two Conditions Which Russian Envoys Find Absolutely Unacceptable—Limitation Upon Russian Naval Strength in Far Eastern Waters Is Demanded as Well as Other Terms Which the World Expected—Conditions Immediately Cabled to the Czar—Reply Will Not Be Received Before Next Week

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 11.—Reimbursement for the expenses sustained in the prosecution of the war and the cession of the island of Sakhalin constitute the main features of the peace conditions handed by Baron Komura to Mr. Witte at the conclusion of Thursday's session of the plenipotentiaries at the navy yard.

The word "indemnity" is carefully avoided, the term employed being "reimbursement" for the cost of the war. No sum is fixed, the amount being distinctly adjourned for mutual adjustment between the two countries after the Japanese expenditure has been ascertained. These are the two all-important conditions and those which the Russian plenipotentiaries find absolutely unacceptable.

Inacceptable as they are, however, it can be stated that these two principal conditions did not come as a surprise to the Russian plenipotentiaries. The friendly fashion in which Komura explained the conditions before handing them to Witte, and the avoidance of the use of the word "indemnity" in the presentation of Japan's bill for the cost of the war without fixing a sum, leaves the way open for negotiation and constitutes the main hope that a final agreement is possible.

Certainly the danger of a sudden rupture, no matter what the ultimate result may be, is precluded by Thursday's developments. The other terms are substantially what the world expected and with one or perhaps two exceptions could probably be entertained as bases of negotiation. They include the following:

The cession of the Russian leases to the Liaotung peninsula, comprising Port Arthur and Dairen. The evacuation of the entire province of Manchuria, the retrocession to China of any privileges Russia may have in the province and the recognition by Russia of the principle of the "open door." The cession to Japan of the Chinese eastern railroad below Harbin, the main line through northern Manchuria to Vladivostok to remain Russian property. The recognition of the Japanese protectorate over Korea. The grant of fishing rights to Japan in the waters of the Siberian littoral northward from Vladivostok to the Behring sea. The relinquishment to Japan of the Russian warships interned in neutral ports. Finally a limitation upon the naval strength of Russia in Far Eastern waters.

As a whole the terms are regarded as exceedingly hard by the Russians. In addition to the two principal conditions which cannot be accepted under Witte's instructions, those relating to the limiting of Russia's naval power in the Far East and the granting of fishing rights upon the Russian littoral, are considered particularly offensive to the amour propre of their country and of such a humiliating character as to be inadmissible.

The Japanese, on the contrary, as Komura announced at the conference, consider them moderate, contending that they represent a fair compensation for the expenses of the war and the victories they have achieved on land and sea, their sole purpose being to attain the objects for which they have fought, the spoils claimed being only such as they are legitimately entitled to as the result of their military and naval successes.

The Russian plenipotentiaries, as soon as the Japanese terms were in their hands, called in the five expert delegates attached to the mission and spent the whole afternoon in the consideration of the terms. Meanwhile the conditions had been placed in cipher and cabled to the czar, with Witte's personal recommendations.

It is hoped that a reply will be received from the czar today, in which case Witte expects to have the Russian response ready by Saturday, but it is not unlikely that Saturday, being the first anniversary of the birth of the tsarevitch, the presentation of the reply will be deferred until Monday.

Meantime the plenipotentiaries will not meet unless some unexpected necessity for a conference should arise. The Japanese plenipotentiaries manifest not the slightest annoyance at the prospect of a few days' delay. They realize how serious the issue is and are perfectly willing to give their Russian colleagues ample time for consideration.

Much excitement prevailed about the hotel, the corridors of which were thronged with summer guests and newspaper correspondents, all discussing and speculating upon the terms, while off the corridors dozens of telegraph instruments were clicking off dispatches to all quarters of the globe. The Russian and Japanese plenipotentiaries denied themselves to callers, no statements were issued, and only to a few were the substance of Japan's conditions known.

It is learned from a most authoritative source "that the initiative of the decision taken by the peace conference to keep in absolute secrecy the deliberations agreed upon by the plenipotentiaries was announced by the Japan-

ese representatives. The Russian representatives had no special interest in maintaining secrecy, but as the conference is the reunion of two parties, the Russians, thinking that they had not the right of opposing the desire of the Japanese, have consented to this proceeding."

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 9.—The opening session of the peace conference, held this forenoon, appears to have gone off very smoothly. It was decided to hold two sessions daily after today. The use of French and English, jointly, for the discussions and records has been determined upon. Today's meeting afforded an unusual incident in that while Mr. Witte presented his credentials in writing, Baron Komura, owing to a misunderstanding of the scope of the meeting, had left his at the hotel. He detailed, verbally, however, the powers delegated to him, and his statement was accepted by the Russians. To correct this informality, however, an exchange of the written powers will take place at tomorrow's meeting.

All Well Despite Privations  
Honningsvaag, Norway, Aug. 11.—Steamer Terra Nova, which went to the relief of the Fiala-Ziegler polar expedition, has rescued Anthony Flala and all the others connected with the expedition with the exception of one seaman, who died from natural causes. The ship America, which took out the expedition, was crushed in the ice early in the winter of 1903-1904 and lost. The 37 members of the expedition who returned to safety are all in good health. The expedition was severed from all communication with the outside world since July, 1903.

Police Hunting Tax Man  
Hudson, Mass., Aug. 9.—The police have traced missing Daniel McCarthy, tax collector in 1903 and 1904, as far as Providence, where he attended the races. He has been gone 10 days and fear is expressed lest his accounts are involved. His predecessor, Collector Mills, who died in prison last spring, was a defaulter for \$8000. This year McCarthy did not take the position of tax collector, but hired a room in the Underwood block and was an unsuccessful applicant for a liquor license.

Fewer Deaths Than Expected  
Albany, Aug. 10.—The collapse of the John G. Myers company department store, which resulted in the death of 13 persons and the probable fatal injury of two others, will be investigated by a special commission which was appointed by the mayor last night. The discovery that the 13 bodies already taken out would account probably for all the victims of the accident was a surprise to Albanyans, who expected that at least a dozen more mangled forms were buried beneath the ruins.

Campaign Against Palma  
Havana, Aug. 11.—The liberals are preparing a manifesto, detailing acts on the part of the government alleged to be unconstitutional. The liberal congressmen are directed to lay before the senate charges against President Palma to the effect that he has been guilty of various acts unwarranted by the constitution. The liberals, however, have not strength enough in the senate to bring Palma to trial.

Braun Balked at Uniform  
New York, Aug. 9.—Marcus Braun, who became embroiled with the Hungarian authorities several months ago, has resigned his office. Braun, since he returned to this country, has been assigned to duty at Ellis Island and was ordered to don the regulation uniform. This Braun refused to do, and after an ineffectual appeal to President Roosevelt he tendered his resignation.

Child Murderer Pardoned  
Augusta, Me., Aug. 10.—At a meeting of the governor and council a hearing was given on the petition for pardon from Mrs. Ellen Dolley, convicted of the murder of her daughter's illegitimate child in 1895, and sentenced to life imprisonment. No opposition was offered and a full and free pardon was granted.

Deaths of Demented Woman  
New Albany, Ind., Aug. 11.—Mrs. Chester Winstanley, while temporarily insane, drowned her 8-year-old daughter by holding her under water in a bathtub. Seizing a pistol, she shot and severely wounded her husband and then swallowed carbolic acid, dying an hour later.

Strike of Providence Laborers  
Providence, Aug. 9.—A strike of hod carriers and building laborers, involving 430 men, is in progress in this city. The strike came about through the request for an increase of wages. A committee of three was appointed to confer with the master builders and contractors.

Sixty Captured in Poolroom Raid  
Providence, Aug. 10.—By order of Sheriff Witte of Providence county 11 deputy sheriffs raided a large poolroom at Waterford. About 60 men were captured, but all but eight, supposed to be employees, were released. Considerable paraphernalia was seized.

Lamont Left Comfortable Fortune  
New York, Aug. 9.—An estate valued at \$3,300,000 is left by the late Colonel Daniel S. Lamont, secretary of war under President Cleveland, according to Lamont's will, just filed for probate. Mrs. Lamont and her three daughters are the beneficiaries.

Held on Forgery Charge  
Northampton, Mass., Aug. 11.—George L. Bliss, also known by other names and alleged to be a noted check forger, was arraigned here, charged with passing worthless checks. He was held for trial. Bliss was brought here from Boston, where he had just completed a sentence for a similar crime. Bliss is wanted in towns in this part of the state.

Posting Anarchist Literature  
Lynn, Mass., Aug. 11.—Anarchistic literature is being distributed freely in Lynn. Sticklers denouncing the government and proclaiming anarchistic principles are being placed on posts and buildings all over the city. Mayor Eastham has issued orders to the police to watch for the offenders, and to prevent them from holding public meetings.

## DRINK IS BLAMED

Man Kills a Woman in Lowell Railroad Station

### MURDER AT GRAFTON, VT

Disappointed Lover Sends Bullet Into a Woman's Brain—Both Victims Were Married and Both Assaultants Tried Suicide

Lowell, Mass., Aug. 9.—Mrs. Jennie Spaulding of North Chelmsford was shot and killed while waiting for a train in a railroad station here last evening. George F. Morris of Lacota, N. H., is under arrest, charged with killing the woman.

Morris had been staying at Mrs. Spaulding's home and the two had planned to go to Taunton last night. While waiting for the train Morris and the woman went into a saloon near the station and had drinks. While they were seated at a table two women who were present engaged in conversation with Morris and the three began fooling. In a few minutes Morris and Mrs. Spaulding left the saloon and went to the railroad station.

According to Morris' story to the police, the woman upbraided him all the way for what she termed his familiarity with the two women in the saloon. When the couple entered the station they were disputing loudly, but the discussion was abruptly terminated by Morris drawing a five-chambered revolver from which he fired four bullets at the woman's head. The woman expired in a few minutes.

Morris snapped the weapon at his own head, but as the revolver had contained only four cartridges, there was no discharge. Frank C. Wright and Lieutenant of Police Webster seized Morris and disarmed him. He was locked up. He told the police that he had shot the woman and that on account of the liquor he had drunk he was not wholly responsible for the tragedy.

Mrs. Spaulding was said to have been divorced. Her age was about 35, and Morris is 47.

### The Vermont Tragedy

Grafton, Vt., Aug. 9.—Mrs. Minnie Rankin of Waterbury, Conn., was shot and instantly killed late yesterday by James Mitchell, who, after committing the murder, attempted to commit suicide.

The shooting occurred at the home of John Rice, where Dana Mandatory, Mrs. Rankin's brother-in-law, Mitchell, it is said, has been paying attention to the woman, but failed to receive any encouragement. He went to the Rice house and, after an argument, drew a revolver and shot her, the bullet entering the woman's brain. Mitchell then fired a bullet into his own head. He escaped the fate of the woman, however, and, although seriously injured, was carried to the police station, where he was attended by physicians.

Mrs. Rankin, who was 25 years old, came here about a year ago and obtained a position as a waitress in a local hotel. It is understood that her husband, George Rankin, is still living in Waterbury.

Mitchell, who came from Bristol, Conn., is a toolmaker, 27 years old, and unmarried.

### Bank Officials Arrested

Denver, Aug. 11.—Warrants have been sworn out against four officers and one clerk of the Western bank, which closed its doors on Tuesday. The men are charged with receiving deposits when they knew the bank was insolvent. The men arrested are President Brown, Cashier Buller, Assistant Cashier Beatty and Clerk Mark Postelwey.

### Archbishop Dies of Fever

New Orleans, Aug. 10.—Public interest in the general yellow fever situation suffered a temporary eclipse in the death of Archbishop Chapelle. Although the prelate was a subject of scientific treatment and attention, his physique and fatigued condition on his return from a tour of Louisiana counted against him.

### Chinese Boycott Is Serious

Washington, Aug. 11.—Consul General Rodgers at Shanghai has cabled that the boycott against Americans and American products is really controlled by Chinese students. The Chinese officials are inactive in the matter. Mr. Rodgers adds that all of our interests are seriously affected.

### Bogus Butter For Navy Yard

Philadelphia, Aug. 8.—Thomas Brady, a butter dealer of this city who has been supplying butter to the League Island navy yard, has been arrested, charged with selling colored oleomargarine for butter, as a result of an investigation of the butter used at the navy yard.

### A Jerome Mayoralty Boom

New York, Aug. 11.—In behalf of the Citizens' union, a statement has been issued by Frederick W. Hirsch calling for the nomination of District Attorney Jerome for mayor by the Citizens' union. Hirsch is a member of the Citizens' union committee on nominations.

### Railroad Rejects Arbitration

St. Paul, Aug. 11.—There will be no arbitration of the strike of telegraphers against the Great Northern railroad. General Superintendent Slade said: "We cannot afford to arbitrate with a handful of men whom we consider not of sufficient worth to retain on our payroll."

### Big Guard Over Dam

Chesuncook, Me., Aug. 11.—There has been no further trouble between lumbermen at Chamberlain lake. Marsh & Ayer, the owners of the dam which was injured by dynamite, have now nearly 50 men on duty. When the attempt was made to destroy the dam 35 sticks of dynamite were used, but they were not properly placed to accomplish the desired object.

## MAY BE A CURSE

Higher Wages Not Always a Blessing to Workmen

### TENDENCY TO GO WRONG

President Roosevelt Says That It Must Be Offset by Temperance Movements and Similar Efforts For Social Betterment

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 11.—The president arrived here at 2:50 o'clock yesterday afternoon after a railroad ride from New York which had been attended by scenes of the most enthusiastic enthusiasm. He came as the guest of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, now in session here, and of the United Mine Workers of America.

At the speakers' stand the demonstration was so noisy that it was several minutes before the exercises could begin. Those who spoke were President Roosevelt, Cardinal Gibbons, President Mitchell, Mayor Kirkendall and Father Curran.

The central argument of the president's address was made upon a letter he had just received from a Catholic priest, whose name he withheld. Mr. Roosevelt particularly emphasized the following paragraph:

"There is one discouraging feature connected with the upward tendency of the wage scale among the workmen of this country. The higher the wages, the more money they spend in saloons. The shorter the hours, the more they are inclined to absent themselves from home."

"Now," added the president, "in what is here written, this priest does not mean that the tendency is to grow worse; but he means that with shorter hours and increased wages there is a tendency to go wrong which must be offset by movements such as this great temperance movement and similar efforts for social and civic betterment, or else the increase in leisure and money will prove a curse instead of a blessing."

"I strive never to tell anyone what I do not thoroughly believe, and I shall not say to you that to be honest, and temperate, and hardworking, and thrifty will always bring success."

"I strongly believe in trades unions, wisely and justly handled, in which the rightful purpose to benefit those connected with them is not accompanied by a desire to do injustice or wrong to others."

"I believe in the duty of capitalist and wage-worker to try to seek one another out, to understand each the other's point of view, and to endeavor to show broad and kindly human sympathy one with the other."

### Dreaded Cattle Plague Appears

Brookfield, Mass., Aug. 10.—The cattle plague known as blackleg, a form of murrain, has broken out here at the farm of John A. Terry, and as a result Terry has lost three cows. An agent of the state cattle bureau has been ordered to Brookfield to inoculate all the cows of Terry's herd. Blackleg is said to be a disease much more to be dreaded than the hoof and mouth disease, which created such havoc in Massachusetts three years ago.

### Sawed Way Out of Prison

Concord, N. H., Aug. 7.—Three prisoners made their escape from the Merrimack county jail in this city some time during the night by sawing off three sets of steel bars. A reward has been offered for the apprehension of the prisoners, who are John Higgins, Joseph Daquin and Alex Raymond. The three men were awaiting the action of the grand jury on charges of breaking and entering.

### A Royal Arcanum Call

Boston, Aug. 8.—Supreme Secretary Robson of the Royal Arcanum announces that the supreme council will meet at Put-in-Bay, O., on Aug. 30, to consider the developments growing out of the establishment of new rates. Forty-two representatives from the grand councils have signed a request made to Supreme Regent Wiggins that a special session be held.

### "Steeple Steve" Man Bad Fall

Worcester, Mass., Aug. 9.—Maurice S. J. Ward, widely known as "Steeple Steve," fell 40 feet from a steel mill stack he was painting in Belchertown and a leg, arm and five ribs were broken. Ward was suspended from the top of a 120-foot stack when the heat from within burned his ropes off.

### Nipped in the Bud

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 9.—Steamer Kaungawa, from Hong Kong, brings news of a plot there to ship 10,000 rifles and 1,000,000 rounds of ammunition to Samar and other unoccupied districts of the Philippines. The scheme was discovered and the filibusters are in hiding.

### National Assembly For Russia

St. Petersburg, Aug. 9.—The national assembly project was finally approved at Peterhof last evening and will be promulgated next Saturday, the first anniversary of the birth of Grand Duke Alexis Nikolaevitch, heir to the Russian throne.

### Lumber Treasurer Killed

Boston, Aug. 10.—Frederick C. Mosley, treasurer of the Cypress Lumber company of this city, was killed last night at Neponset station while returning home from the company's mills. The body was badly mangled, death being instantaneous.

### Street Murder at Providence

Providence, Aug. 11.—Francisco Palmero, an Italian, aged 25, was stabbed to death by two men while walking along a street with his wife, child and brother last night. It appears that Palmero had a dispute with one of his countrymen and this man and a confederate are supposed to be the ones who committed the murder.

## Strength Inspires Confidence.

The Largest Capital,  
The Largest Surplus,  
The Largest Line of Deposits,  
The Largest Amount of Resources,  
The Largest Guarantee Fund with the State Treasurer, combine to make the

## INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

The foremost banking institution of the State of Rhode Island.

Four per cent. interest paid on our Participation (Savings) Account. Deposits made on or before August 15 draw interest from August 1.

Office with Newport Trust Co.,

303 Thames Street.

## Old Colony Street Railway Co

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## PUBLIC LAWS, PASSED AT THE JANUARY SESSION, 1905.

(The Chapters of the Public Laws are numbered continuously from the General Laws, Revision of 1886.)

## CHAPTER 124.

AN ACT to Prohibit the Sale of Blank Cartridges to Minors, and the Sale and Use of Certain Toy Devices For the Discharge of Blank Cartridges and Other Toy Devices, and Repealing an Act Passed March 15th, 1895, Entitled "An Act to Prohibit the Sale and Use of Certain Toy Devices For the Discharge of Blank Cartridges and Other Substances."

(Passed May 10, 1905.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. No person or persons shall sell, expose for sale, or have in his or her possession with intent to sell or use, or shall discharge or use, within this state, any repeating toy cane for discharging any explosive, any toy pistol or any other toy device designed or used for the discharge of blank cartridges, any general law or special law, or authority or license thereunder, notwithstanding.

Sec. 2. No person shall sell or offer to sell blank cartridges to any person under twenty-one years of age.

Sec. 3. Any person violating any of the provisions of this act shall be fined not exceeding twenty dollars for each such offense.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect upon its passage, and the act passed March 15th, 1895, entitled "An act to prohibit the sale and use of certain toy devices for the discharge of blank cartridges and other substances," is hereby repealed.

## CHAPTER 125.

AN ACT in Relation to an Act Entitled "An Act to Repeal the Judicial System of the State to Conform to Article XII of Amendments to the Constitution," Passed at the January Session, A. D. 1905.

(Passed May 10, 1905.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The act entitled "An act revising the judicial system of the state to conform to article XII of amendments to the constitution, or any amendments or additions thereto," passed at the January session, A. D. 1905, is hereby exempted from the provisions of sections 1 and 10 of chapter 22 of the General Laws and from the provisions of general laws and orders.

Sec. 2. The secretary of state is hereby directed to cause twenty-five hundred copies of said act to be published for distribution.

Sec. 3. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed, and this act shall take effect upon its passage.

## CHAPTER 126.

AN ACT in Amendment of Section 2 of Chapter 20 of the General Laws, Entitled "Of the Revenue of the State," Chapter 44 of the General Laws, Entitled "Of Property Liable to and Exempt From Taxation," Chapter 45 of the General Laws, Entitled "Where and to Whom Property is Taxable," and Chapter 46 of the General Laws, Entitled "Of the Levy and Assessment of Taxes."

(Passed May 11, 1905.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Section 2 of Chapter 20 of the General Laws is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 2. The following valuation of the several towns shall be the basis of the tax provided for in the preceding section for the year 1905:

"Providence—Two hundred seven million nine hundred eighty-three thousand six hundred and twenty dollars.

"North Providence—One million seven hundred seventy thousand five hundred fifty-five dollars.

"East Providence—Nine million four hundred forty-four thousand five hundred sixty-six dollars.

"Pawtucket—Thirty-seven million six hundred sixty-one thousand three hundred thirty-four dollars.

"Lincoln—Four million seven hundred seventy thousand three hundred twenty-one dollars.

"Central Falls—Eight million six hundred ninety-seven thousand six hundred sixty-nine dollars.

"Smithfield—One million six hundred eighty-five thousand and eighty-one dollars.

"North Smithfield—One million nine hundred seventy thousand one hundred thirty-five dollars.

"Woonsocket—Forty-seven million seven hundred thirty-three thousand three hundred fifty dollars.

"Cumberland—Eight million six hundred one thousand eight hundred twenty-four dollars.

"Burrillville—Three million nine hundred eighty thousand five hundred fifty dollars.

"Clio—One million eighty-nine thousand three hundred dollars.

"Foster—Five hundred two thousand eight hundred fifty-five dollars.

"Situate—Two million four hundred five thousand eight hundred dollars.

"Johnston—Two million five hundred eighty thousand two hundred twenty-five dollars.

"Rumford—Thirteen million eight hundred ten thousand nine hundred thirty-one dollars.

"Newport—Forty-three million thirty-five thousand six hundred dollars.

"Middletown—Three million forty-seven thousand three hundred twenty-five dollars.

"Portsmouth—Two million eight hundred ninety-nine thousand five hundred twenty-five dollars.

"Warrenton—Three million thirty-three thousand seven hundred thirty-one dollars.

"Little Compton—One million four hundred thirty-seven thousand eight hundred seventy dollars.

"Jamestown—Two million five hundred eighty-nine thousand six hundred thirty-three dollars.

"New Shoreham—Eight hundred ninety-five thousand two hundred dollars.

"Warrenton—Four million five hundred thirty-three thousand three hundred fifty dollars.

"Bristol—Five million eight hundred twenty-five thousand five hundred dollars.

"Burrillville—Two million seven hundred twenty-four thousand nine hundred eleven dollars.

"North Kingstown—Four million three hundred thirty-three thousand three hundred dollars.

"South Kingstown—Five million two hundred thousand one hundred seventy dollars.

"Narragansett—Three million six hundred ninety-eight thousand four hundred thirty dollars.

"Charlestown—Eight hundred thirty-seven thousand eight hundred fifty dollars.

"Westerly—Six million nine hundred twenty-four thousand two hundred twenty dollars.

"Hopkinton—One million seven hundred eighty thousand five hundred fifty dollars.

"Tiverton—One million two hundred eighteen thousand nine hundred sixty dollars.

"Exeter—Five hundred forty-five thousand one hundred sixty dollars.

"Warwick—Eight million eight hundred four thousand seven hundred fifty-two dollars.

"Coventry—Three million nine hundred fifty-seven thousand seven hundred seventy-five dollars.

"East Greenwich—Two million three hundred nineteen thousand three hundred three dollars.

"West Greenwich—Three hundred fifty-six thousand three hundred dollars.

"After the year 1905, the valuation of the several towns and the basis of the assessors of the said towns and cities respectively at the assessment of taxes in said towns and cities respectively next preceding the respective times of payment of the state tax to the general treasurer shall be the basis of the tax provided for by section 1 of Chapter 20 of the General Laws."

Sec. 2. Section 1 of Chapter 4 of the General Laws is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 1. All real property in the state, and all personal property belonging to the inhabitants thereof, whether individuals, partnerships, or corporations, and all tangible personal property located in the state belonging to non-residents, shall be liable to taxation unless otherwise specially provided."

Sec. 3. Section 3 of Chapter 45 of the General Laws is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 3. The main wheels, steam engines, dynamos, boilers, and shafts, whether upright or horizontal, drums, pulleys, and wheels attached to any real estate for operating machinery, and all steam pipes, gas pipes, water pipes, ammonia pipes, air pipes, and fixtures, electric fixtures, and water fixtures attached to, and all kettles set and used in any manufacturing establishment, are declared to be real estate when owned by the owners of the real estate to which they are attached."

Sec. 4. Section 9 of Chapter 45 of the General Laws is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 4. All real personal property shall be taxed to the owner thereof in the town in which the owner shall have had his actual place of abode for the larger portion of the twelve months next preceding the first day of April in each year, except as is provided in the following clauses of this section:

"First. The fixtures enumerated in section three of this chapter, all picking, carding, spooling, drawing, spinning, and reeling frames, dressing and warping machines, looms, tools, and machines of all sorts, propelled by steam, water, electric or other power, in any factory, machine shop, print works, manufacturing or other establishment of any kind, and all live stock and farming tools or implements, shall be taxed to the owner, in the town where they are situated, in the same manner as if the owner resided there. All fixtures, tools, machinery, stock in live stock, live stock, farming tools, goods, wares, merchandise, and other stock in trade, including stock in the business of manufacturing or of the mechanic arts, and all other tangible personal property situated or being in any town, in or upon any store, mill, dock yard, piling ground, place for sale of property, shop, office, mine, quarry, farm, place of storage, manufactory, warehouse, or dwelling house therein, belonging to any corporation incorporated by the general assembly or under the laws of this state, shall be taxed to such corporation in the town where said property shall be or is situated."

"Second. Partners in mercantile or other business, whether residing in the same or in different places, shall be jointly taxed in their partnership name, in the place where their business is carried on, for all the personal property pertaining to such business. If partners have places of business in two or more towns, they shall be taxed in each of such towns for the partnership property pertaining to the business transacted therein. Tangible personal property of the partnership, situated or being in any town where the partnership has no place of business, shall be taxed therein to the partners jointly under their partnership name. Each partner shall be liable for the whole of the partnership tax."

"Third. All tangible personal property in this state belonging to persons under guardianship shall be taxed to the guardian in the town where the same shall be or is situated; and all other personal property in the hands of guardians shall be taxed to them in the town where the ward resides, if in this state, and if not, in the town where the guardian was appointed."

"Fourth. All tangible personal property in this state held in trust by any executor, administrator, or trustee shall be taxed to such executor, administrator, or trustee in the town where the same shall be or is situated; all other personal property held in trust by any executor, administrator, or trustee, the income of which is to be paid to any other person, shall be taxed to such executor, administrator, or trustee in the town where such other person resides; but if such person resides out of the state, then in the town where the executor, administrator, or trustee resides; and if there be more than one such executor, administrator, or trustee, then in equal proportions to each of such executors, administrators, and trustees in the towns where they respectively reside."

"Fifth. All other personal property in the hands of executors or administrators shall be taxed to them in the town where the deceased person resided."

"Sixth. All merchandise, stock in trade, lumber and coal, stock in live stock, machinery and machine tools, and all other tangible personal property being or situated in any town, and belonging to any person, partnership, limited partnership, joint stock company, or association or corporation not residing or not located in this state, or belonging to persons unknown in the assessors' books, shall be taxed to the person, partnership, joint stock company, or association or corporation owning the same, if known, otherwise shall be taxed to the owner, a person unknown to the assessors. The collector may distrain and sell the property in the same manner as provided in Chapter 48 of the General Laws. Persons residing in this state and owning property of the description mentioned in this clause, located in any town in any other state, shall not be taxed therefor in this state."

"Seventh. The shares in national banking associations held by persons residing without the state shall be taxed in the town in which such banking association is situated. Residents of this state shall not be taxed in national banking associations situated without this state, the shares of which are held in the state where such national banking associations are situated."

"Eighth. No shareholder shall be taxed for shares held in any corporation within or without this state, or banking association within or without this state, which in its corporate capacity, is taxed for an amount equal to the value of its real estate and tangible personal property, and equal to the market value of its shares; but in cases where a corporation or association is taxed for less than said amount, such shareholder shall be taxed only for the difference between the market value of each share by him held and the proportionate amount per share at which the corporation or association was last assessed as aforesaid."

"Ninth. The personal property, liable to taxation, of any religious or benevolent society or of any corporation or association shall be liable to taxation on personal property except upon the surplus of the real estate owned by such persons, corporations, or bodies corporate over and above their actual indebtedness."

"Tenth. No persons, corporations, or bodies corporate resident of this state shall be liable to taxation on personal property except upon the surplus of the real estate owned by such persons, corporations, or bodies corporate over and above their actual indebtedness."

"Eleventh. Debentures on account of the actual indebtedness of such persons, corporations, or bodies corporate, shall be allowed in each town where such persons, corporations, or bodies corporate are taxable in the proportion in each town that the amount of the personal property of such persons, corporations, and bodies corporate taxable in such town bears to the total amount of the personal property of such persons, corporations, partnerships, and bodies corporate taxable in all the towns of the state."

Sec. 5. Section 10 of Chapter 45 of the General Laws is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 10. Personal property, for the purposes of taxation, shall be deemed to include all goods, chattels, debts due from solvent persons, money and effects, wherever they may be, all ships or vessels, at home or abroad, all stocks and securities, shares in any bank or banking association, in any turnpike, bridge, or other corporation, within or without this state, except such as are exempt from taxation by the laws of the United States or of this state."

Sec. 6. Sections 11 to 15, inclusive, of Chapter 45 of the General Laws are hereby repealed.

Sec. 7. Section 12 of Chapter 45 of the General Laws is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 12. Every corporation which is by law required to make returns to the assessor of any town shall return the value of its real estate and the value of its shares of said corporation, and the proportionate amount per share at which its real estate, machinery, and tangible property, if any, were last assessed."

Sec. 8. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

Sec. 9. Sections 11 to 15, inclusive, of Chapter 45 of the General Laws are hereby repealed.

Sec. 10. Section 12 of Chapter 45 of the General Laws is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 12. Every corporation which is by law required to make returns to the assessor of any town shall return the value of its real estate and the value of its shares of said corporation, and the proportionate amount per share at which its real estate, machinery, and tangible property, if any, were last assessed."

Sec. 11. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

CHAPTER 127.

AN ACT Creating a Board of Trustees For the State Sanatorium For Consumptives, and Defining Its Duties.

(Passed May 11, 1905.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. There shall be a board of trustees for the state sanatorium for consumptives consisting of five members, one of whom shall be a physician. At the present session of the general assembly the governor, with the advice and consent of the senate, shall appoint one member of said board to serve until the first Monday in February, A. D. 1906; one member to serve until the first Monday in February, A. D. 1907; one member to serve until the first Monday in February, A. D. 1908; one member to serve until the first Monday in February, A. D. 1909; and one member to serve until the first Monday in February, A. D. 1910; and in the month of January, A. D. 1905, hereafter the governor, with the advice and consent of the senate, shall appoint one member of said board, to serve until the first Monday in February in the fifth year after his appointment, to succeed the member of the board whose term will next expire. Any vacancy occurring in said board when the term of any member shall be filled by the governor until the next session thereof, when the governor, with the advice and consent of the senate, shall appoint one member for the remainder of the unexpired term.

Sec. 2. The sanatorium land, being a tract of land owned by the state, located in the town of Burrillville, at and adjacent to Warren Farm, comprising two hundred and fifty acres, with all the buildings thereon and all the furniture, furnishings, fixtures, fixtures, apparatus, farming utensils, and equipment and property of all descriptions belonging to the state now or hereafter contained in said buildings or on said land, shall be in the care and custody of said board.

Sec. 3. The board shall employ all physicians, assistants, and other employees necessary for the performance of its duties and for the proper administration of the affairs of said sanatorium, may fix the compensation of all persons so appointed or employed, and discharge them at its pleasure, and it may incur all other expenses necessary for the maintenance of said sanatorium.

Sec. 4. The charge for the support of the patients of said sanatorium as well as sufficient ability to pay for same, or have persons or kindred bound by law to maintain them, shall be paid by such patients, persons, or kindred, at a rate to be determined by said board. The board of such patients as have a legal settlement in some city or town shall be paid by said city or town, if such patient is received at said sanatorium on the recommendation of the overseers of the poor of said city or town. Said board, in its discretion, may receive other patients who have no means to pay for treatment, and the expense for board of such patients shall be paid by the general treasurer. But no board shall be paid by the general treasurer for any one having a legal settlement in another state. Said board shall have the power to fix charges for board of the patients, and the amount which it may so receive shall be paid over to the general treasurer monthly.

Sec. 5. There shall be a thorough visitation of said sanatorium by two of the trustees monthly, and by the whole board quarterly, and a detailed report of its doings, receipts and expenditures, and of the state of the institution, shall be made to the general assembly at its January session in each year, together with such suggestions or recommendations as it may be desirable to make; said board, or a committee thereof duly constituted for that purpose, shall audit the books and report of the treasurer, and transmit it, with its annual report, to the general assembly.

Sec. 6. The accounts and books of the treasurer shall at all times be open to the inspection of the trustees.

Sec. 7. The members of said board shall serve without pay, but shall be allowed their necessary expenses incurred in the discharge of their duties.

Sec. 8. The sum of twenty-five thousand dollars or so much thereof as may be necessary is hereby appropriated, out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, in addition to the amount received for the board of patients or from other sources, for the payment of bills incurred by said board for the balance of the year ending December 31, 1905, which said sum shall be inclusive of the amount required by said board for the purpose of furnishing said sanatorium and placing the same in readiness for occupancy and use; and the state auditor is hereby authorized and directed to draw his orders upon the general treasurer for the payment of such bills, upon the receipts of vouchers therefor properly authenticated by said board or a committee thereof duly constituted for that purpose.

Sec. 9. Said board shall establish, in its discretion, rules for the government of the sanatorium in its charge, regulations for the admission of patients, and generally be vested with all the powers necessary for the proper carrying on of the work entrusted to it.

Sec. 10. Upon the completion of its duties the commission on state sanatorium for consumptives shall turn over to the board of trustees created by this act all of its books, papers, records, correspondence, plans, contracts, documents, and property of every description, together with the keys of all the sanatorium buildings and file a statement of such transfer with the secretary of state. Said commission shall thereupon cease to exercise any further control over the property placed in the custody of said board of trustees by this act.

Sec. 11. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed, and for the purpose of the appointment of the members of said board, and to enable it to enter into contracts for the purpose of furnishing said sanatorium and placing the same in readiness for occupancy and use, this act shall take effect upon its passage, and for all other purposes it shall take effect when the commission on state sanatorium for consumptives shall file with the secretary of state the statement provided for in section 10 of this act.

CHAPTER 128.

AN ACT to Provide For the Filling of Vacancies in the Office of the Secretary of the State.

(Passed May 11, 1905.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Whenever any officer elected by the grand committee, appointed by the governor with the advice and consent of the senate, or elected by the senate, shall resign his office during a session of the general assembly, to take effect immediately or at some later date, before the next meeting of the general assembly, the vacancy which will occur upon the taking effect of such resignation may be filled at such session, for the unexpired term of such office, in the manner provided by law for the election or appointment of such officer for a full term.

Sec. 2. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed, and this act shall take effect upon its passage.

I certify the foregoing to be true copies.

Attest: CHARLES P. DENNETT,  
Secretary of State.

Limited Visitation.

"And you never saw any red serpents?"

"No. There was a big party of us, and one barrel didn't go far."—Atlanta Constitution.



DR. FLORENCE R. SABINE.

A Clever Woman Who Is a Professor of Anatomy.

Miss Florence R. Sabine, B. S., M. D., and a dozen other things, is an associate professor of anatomy at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, is the only woman holding such an important position in this country.

You might imagine from her many degrees that Miss Sabine, or, as she prefers to be termed, "Dr. Sabine," was a most serious person. Cold and businesslike in the classroom, outside of it she is a most delightful personage and ever ready to play the hostess, and she does it often in her cozy flat in Mount Royal avenue.

In 1883 Miss Sabine received her B. S. from Smith college, Massachusetts. She was an instructor in zoology for several years and entered Johns Hopkins in 1886. She took her parchment and plaid with the right to M. D. after her name four years later.



MISS FLORENCE R. SABINE, B. S., M. D.

She stood second in her class. The winner of first honors had the right to be chief resident at the hospital for the ensuing year, an honor usually snapped at. But in his case it was different, and he let the honor go. Miss Sabine, standing second, took it and filled the post most creditably. She had much to do with the accident ward of the hospital, which handles more than a thousand cases annually.

Miss Sabine went ahead in her cool, calm way, and when the year rolled around she won the Garrett fellowship in anatomy. It was not until then that Miss Sabine realized where her vocation lay. She became intensely interested in her work. That she captured the associate professorship was not wondered at.

Out of wax she molded a complete model of the brain and spinal cord. This is now on exhibition in the foyer of the university. It took nearly three years to construct this model, with its several thousand pieces, but the result is that every tissue and portion of the brain that has been known heretofore only by place will hereafter have a name.

Miss Sabine's book, "The Brain and the Spinal Cord," is accepted as an authority among medical men. It has been translated into four languages and is a standard textbook in Germany.

Miss Sabine is tall, slender, blond and somewhat angular. She pays little attention to her figure. Indeed, those who know her best say she tries to make herself as unattractive as possible. She wears enormous glasses while at work, but these may be made necessary by the microscopic work with which she has to do. Her light brown hair is wavy, and her mouth is firm and determined. Her students swear by her, for her method of transmitting ideas is clearer than that of most professors.—New York World.

Folding Table Napkins.

No woman of taste thinks twice about the advisability of folding table napkins in fancy shapes like fans or placing them, twisted corolla-like fashion, in water glasses. Either of these ways of disposing of the napkin is never favored in a private house. The plain square fold is always the best form, says Alice E. Whitaker.

But there is a difference in the square fold. Take a five-eighths napkin, which may be used for breakfast or luncheon, and fold it over twice each way. It is no larger than a handkerchief and suggests economy in linen. Now fold it over in thirds and again in thirds. It will look as large as a three-quarter napkin and lie flat and smooth because of the less number of layers. If you like to have these smaller napkins folded to look a little different from the dinner napkins, fold in quarters first, then in thirds. This makes them a trifle smaller and oblong.

Dinner napkins should be folded according to fashion, or, to be more explicit, fold once through the middle, then bring one selvage over the middle, turn the napkin over and bring the other selvage to the center fold. Now fold again the same way, bringing the outer edges all even and the napkin opens better. The difficulty lies in teaching the average laundress to change from the old way.

The fringed or small square napkins used when refreshments are served, as at a club tea or a reception, may be folded once each way, then once over in three cornered fashion. Do not press the last fold with the iron, but leave it like a puff; in this way they are ornamental. This is the nearest approach of fancy folding that is allowable.—Exchange.

Sanath That Proves.

Did you ever notice the kinds and varieties of frowns you meet in a short walk on the streets? Perhaps it is the twentieth century expression developing from the general hurry of the day.

Scrubs the Bowl.

A fastidious woman treats every bowl she cooks to a good scrubbing with soap and water before he goes into the roasting pan. She gives him the bath he never had, rinses well with cold water and wraps him in a towel to absorb the surplus water.

# CASTORIA

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THOMAS R. HAZARD (Shepherd Tom.)

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## Entering In.

[By special request.]

The church was dim and silent  
With the hush before the prayer;  
Only the solemn rustling  
Of the organ stirred the air.  
Without, the sweet, pale sunshine;  
Within, the holy calm;  
Where priest and people waited  
For the swelling of the psalm.

Slowly the door swung open.  
And a little girl,  
Her eyes, with brown hair falling  
In many a wavy curl,  
With soft cheeks flushing hotly,  
Shy glances downward thrown,  
And small hands clasped before her,  
Stood in the aisle alone.

Stood half ashamed, half frightened,  
Unknowing where to go,  
While, like a wind-rocked flower,  
Her form swayed to and fro;  
And the changing color flustered  
In the little troubled face,  
As from side to side she wavered  
With a mute, imploring grace.

It was but for a moment;  
What wonder that we smiled,  
By such a strange, sweet picture  
Of the holy truth beguiled?  
Up then rose some one softly,  
And many an eye grew dim,  
As through the tender silence  
He bore the child with him.

And long I wondered, looking  
The sermon and the prayer,  
If when some time I enter  
The many mansions fair,  
And stand amazed and drooping  
In the portals' golden glow,  
Our Lord will send an angel  
To show me where to go?

## Little Mysteries of Life.

Nearly every one is familiar with stories of events that foreshadow death, says Pearson's Weekly. The writer of this article is personally acquainted with a family who are superstitious to a certain extent, and once had an uneasy experience of hearing it himself.

One night a child lay ill. In the room next to it the governess slept. On the following morning she spoke of a tapping at her window during the night and was surprised to see that the father of the child was violently affected by her remark. The child died early on the following morning.

Some years afterward the writer, in company with a member of this family and some other friends, was seated in a room playing cards.

Suddenly he heard three distinct taps at a large French window which opened into the garden. Looking up, his gaze met that of his friend's and he saw a sudden pallor come into the latter's face.

Afterward he mentioned the occurrence, and received the reply that it was the death tap he had heard. Surely enough, a telegram arrived on the following day to say that his friend's grandmother was dead.

Another instance occurred in the writer's own family. A lady dreamed that she was journeying to the west of England. At Swindon she left the train and waited in the waiting room until a branch connection arrived. Suddenly she looked up at the clock and saw that it registered 7.15. At that moment a dense blackness came over the scene and she remembered nothing more.

The next day the news arrived that her mother had died at 7.15 that same morning in her home in the west of England.

Life is full of little inexplicable mysteries. They occur every day, and are passed by as being merely ordinary. Whenever the conversation turns on telepathy or the occult sciences there is always some one with a story of the mysterious to tell.

About ten years ago, on a large open tract of land in the north of London (now fortunately covered with brick villas), a number of boys were playing cricket. Suddenly there came a loud humming noise, like the combined droning of thousands of bees, and a great stone larger than a man's fist whizzed across the center of the pitch and embedded itself in a bank. Almost immediately it was followed by another and then a third.

Although they waited in hiding for some time there was no repetition of the mysterious missiles. The question then arose, where could they have come from? The nearest house was quite 400 yards away, and a machine to have sent these large stones whirling at such a frightful pace over this distance would be rather an extraordinary article of furniture for a suburban villa. So the cause of this remarkable occurrence yet requires explanation.

In the same district a few years back, four young men were seated in a room playing whist. Suddenly, just after midnight, the door, which had been latched, opened slowly until it had reached its fullest limit.

In surprise the players looked up, but no one was standing in the doorway. Then, one of them could move the door slowly closed itself again. Immediately one of the young men jumped up, pulled the door open and stared up and down the hall, but there was absolute silence and one about.

Some years ago a gentleman was seated at a table busily writing. At the moment he was alone in the house. Suddenly he heard the patter of feet outside the door and a dog barking. Going outside the room, he saw, to his surprise, that his dog had found its way from the garden into the house and for some reason was violently barking.

Crash! The room behind him was suddenly in darkness and a smell of escaping gas pervaded the air. Directly he understood what had happened and hurried to seal up the broken pipe of the chandelier. The latter was lying in a thousand pieces on the floor.

But for the mysterious incident that caused the dog to enter the house and attract the gentleman's attention he would have probably been killed by the falling chandelier, he had been sitting directly beneath it.

But there is no end to the number of similar experiences, until one is led to believe that there are many mysterious forces at work of which we have no conception.

## Absent-Mindedness.

Francis Wilson, the comedian, believes the most absent-minded man lives in New Rochelle. Last summer Mr. Wilson's front door bell got out of order and refused to ring, and meeting a friend, an electrician, he asked him to call and make the necessary repairs. Meeting the man several days afterward, he reminded him that the matter had not been attended to and inquired when he could find it convenient to look after it. The electrician indignantly replied:

"Why, I called at your house the very day you asked me. I rang your front door bell, and time again, and no one paid the slightest attention to me."—Success.

## Start Day with Smiling Face.

Peevishness is one of the meanest qualities a person can possess. It is a first cousin to sulks—its fact you might call it animated sulks.

The one who sulks is heavy, morose, while the peevish person is snappy, glib, and, underneath all, sulky.

Peevishness is sometimes the result of ill health, but more often it is simply a case of sour discontent with self and the world at large.

Nothing seems good, nor beautiful, nor true.

It is impossible to please the peevish person. Every topic touched upon opens up a new avenue of discontent and the ultimate result is that friends quickly fall away and the peevish party is left to his own disgruntled reflections.

The only way to please the world is by presenting a cheerful face to it.

When Ella Wheeler Wilcox wrote her immortal "Laugh and the world laughs with you; weep and you weep alone," she struck a great truth.

Even the best of friends cannot stand the test of continued mournfulness.

Troubles should not be nursed. They should be cured by large and determined doses of cheerfulness.

The grumpy person is so discouraging. You go to him in a cheerful frame of mind; you leave him with your cheerfulness dashed by his pessimism.

No matter how plain a girl may be, if she is cheerful and bright she will be popular; and no matter how pretty she may be, if she carries a string of woes about with her she will be unpopular.

A smiling face at the breakfast table is a very pleasing sight, a peevish one the direct opposite.

It's a fine thing to begin the day with a cheery word and a smile.

Don't let your waking thought be one of discontent.

The mood you begin the day with has a direct influence on the whole day's work.

If you start out with a determination to make the best of things and to see everything in the most favorable light you will surmount difficulties.

But if you start out with a determination to see only the black side of everything nothing will go right. Molehills will assume momentous proportions.

When you wake up feeling sore and peevish, plunge your face into ice cold water and see if the shock won't drive out some of the soreness.

Just think how much dislike you are going to incur through the day, how bored people are going to be by your peevishness and how in the future they will shun you.

The cold water and the reflections may bring you to your senses.

Try them the next time you feel peevish.—Boston Herald.

## Touching the Blarney Stone.

You have all heard of the Blarney stone. It is that wonderful old piece of rock in one of the towers of Blarney castle in Ireland. To reach it you have to climb out of a window and be held by the feet while you touch the Blarney stone with your hands and lips.

The story is that all who touch this stone will have the power of saying pleasant things to people. The boy who kisses the Blarney stone will soon have the reputation of being a fine little gentleman, so perfect will be his manners and so kind his speech. The little girl who kisses the Blarney stone will be very much loved by everybody and will grow up to be the loveliest woman of her sex.

The Irish people, you know, are the sweetest-tongued people in the world. When they want to say nice things they can be so very, very nice that, as the Irish saying is, "they can charm the heart out of ye." It was an Irish mother, it was said, who named the Blarney stone. She had a rough-tempered little boy whom she wished to make gentle, so she held him out of the window by his heels and made him kiss the Blarney stone. This scared him so that he was never cross again.

Here is the rhyme which the Irish mothers teach their children as soon as they are old enough to learn it:

"There is a stone there  
That whoever kisses,  
Oh, he never misses  
To grow eloquent.  
'Tis he may climb  
To the council chamber  
Of parliament.  
Don't hope to hinder him  
Or to bewilder him,  
Sure he's a pilgrim  
From the Blarney stone."  
—N.Y. Ledger.

## Her Tremolo.

"Ah, how I love to hear your daughter sing!" said Arlene as he waited in the parlor. "She's practicing her exercises now, isn't she? What a beautiful tremolo."

"No," replied the mamma scornfully. "She has had the sore throat for three days. She's taking a gargle."—Indianapolis Star.

Joseph Jefferson was presenting "Rip Van Winkle" in an Indiana town many years ago. In the hotel where he stayed was an Irish porter. At 6 a. m. Mr. Jefferson was startled by a violent thumping on the door. With slowly returning consciousness he remembered that he had left no call on the night before to be aroused early, and naturally became indignant. His sleep was spoiled for the morning, so he arose and appeared before the clerk.

"See here," he demanded, "why have I been called at this unearthly hour?" "I don't know," replied the clerk.

"I'll ask Mike."

The porter was summoned. "Mike, there was no call for Mr. Jefferson. Why did you disturb him?"

Taking the clerk by the coat sleeve, the Irishman led him to one side. "He was snoring like a horse, sir," he explained, "and I'd heered from the byes how once he were after slavin' for twenty years; so, says I to myself, 'It's a comin' on him agin' an' it's yer juty to get the cnyther out o' the house instintly!'"

"I was never so ashamed in my life," said Mrs. Boggsley, "as when you refused to get up and give that woman your seat. It was the first time I ever knew you to be discourteous."

"True," answered Mr. Boggsley, "but I happened to know that woman. She has climbed to the highest peak of the Matterhorn, is the champion swimmer of the Woman's Water Club, and has broken the hot-pot record of the Bloomers' Athletic association. Sorry, my dear, but as I'm not feeling any too well these days, I thought I'd better keep the seat."—Detroit Tribune.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Boars the Signature

There is nothing cheap in life unless it is bought with the truth.

## "Now I Lay me Down to Sleep."

[This copy was made by the American Consul at Ceylon after his return to the United States at the expiration of his term of office some years ago. It is in the Consul's own hand writing.]

Golden head, so lovely bending,  
Little feet so white and low,  
Dewy eyes, half shut, half opened,  
Lipsing out his evening prayer:

Well he knows what he is saying,  
"Now I lay me down to sleep,"  
"To God that he is praying,"  
Praying him his soul to keep.

Half asleep and murmuring faintly,  
"If I should die before I wake,"  
Tiny fingers clasped so saintly,  
"I pray thee Lord my soul to take."

Oh! theapture sweet, unbroken,  
Little soul who wrote that prayer:  
Children's inwired voices floating  
Up to heaven, record it there.

If of old text had been written,  
I could choose what might be mine.  
It should be that child's petition  
Kissing to the throne divine.

While the muffled bells were ringing,  
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"  
My free-soul on faith depending,  
Faith and love, and perfect trust—

Would approach him humbly praying  
[All the little ones around]  
"Jesus so long, take thy servant,  
Give to him thy children's crown."

## Paul Jones' Last Years.

Even Hauchette, the French naval authority, speaks of Jones as having died in great wretchedness, obscure and poor. It is such outrageous perversions of truth that I have felt impelled to meet and combat.

After the war of the Revolution Jones was received in London with the greatest distinction. The Army and Navy Club delighted to honor him. Burke and Fox were his familiars. Horace Walpole was his intimate friend. To them all he was "Dear Paul." The only act of "piracy" ever alleged against him was his descent upon Selkirk Castle, whence some of his men, failing to find Lord Selkirk, carried away the family plate. Learning of the pillage, Jones, immediately on getting back to Brest, collected every piece of this plate, purchased it out of his own pocket and returned it to Lady Selkirk with a letter of apology. The Selkirks thereforward were among his most ardent admirers.

In his last illness, the King of France sent daily to ask for his health. Had he lived a week longer he would have been Admiral of France. The French Assembly rose upon his feet and stood uncovered whilst the resolution of respect was being passed. He left a large sum of money to his two surviving sisters. He died the ranking officer of the American navy. Three weeks after his death, letters came from Washington and Jefferson placing our marine interests in Europe in his hands and authorizing him to organize an expedition to go after the Barbary pirates. He stood in the relation of a son to Franklin, of a brother to Jefferson, possessing the fullest confidence of the Father of His Country. Whenever he appears upon the written page, we see not only a naval commander but a statesman, his writing, in its calm wisdom and crystal lucidity, reminding us of the writing of Abraham Lincoln.

Personally, he was the most captivating of men, handsome and gentle. When he came back from his wonderful sea-fight, the Duchess of Orleans lodged him in the Palais Royal. The King made him a Chevalier of France. Paris went wild. In the court, in the highest French society, he was literally "a howling swell," though he himself did none of the "howling." There is not a blot on his escutcheon.

The day which witnesses the arrival of his remains in American waters should be celebrated all over the United States as a holiday.—Colonel Watterston, in Louisville Courier-Journal.

## He Had to Have It.

When the real estate dealer gets wound up on story telling he is apt to get interesting. He says that sometime ago he had an allotment of the market and one day a foreign looking individual walked into his office and said he wanted to inquire about the lots. He looked over the plot and finally picked out one that suited him.

"What's der price?" he asked when the location was decided upon.

"Eight hundred dollars."

"I give you six hundred cash."

"Very well," said the dealer, "you can have it."

Then the customer lowered his voice.

"I want der price of dot lot six hundred to me but eight hundred to effy-body else. You understand?"

"Yes," said the dealer. "That will be all right."

"Vell, you see it's like deen. I'm goin' to get married. I've got der girl picked out and she has money. You see, you will sell her lot to her for \$600. Den you will motion to me, and ve will go into the next room, and you will pay me dot \$200. See?"

"You want the \$200 for a commission?" said the dealer. "That will be all right, too."

The customer looked relieved.

"It's choost this way," he said, "I must have dot two hundred or I can't get married."

"You shall have it," said the dealer.

A few days later the future bride and her mother and the coming bridegroom entered the office. The papers were properly prepared and signed, and the mother from the intricacies of her skirt produced a wad of bills which proved to be the necessary \$800.

Then the bridegroom lingered behind as the bride and her mother passed into the hall. The dealer hastily counted out the \$200 and thrust it into the bridegroom's hand.

"I have to have it," whispered the latter.

"All right," said the dealer.

"I couldn't get married without it."

"I understand," said the dealer.

The man with the \$200 paused with his hand on the doorknob.

"I have to have it," he hoarsely murmured. "It is for my first wife's funeral expenses!"

Then he went out.

How She Told It.

Maisie—You look very happy, dear. Anything knew on hand?

Daisie—Yes, my engagement ring. Have you seen it?

"You do not seem to attach much importance to political enthusiasm."

"No," answered Senator Sorghum, "I have observed that one friend can holler and make as much noise as twenty people, who have settled down in a determination to vote against you."—Washington Star.

If you are nervous or dyspeptic try Carter's Little Liver Pills. It cures indigestion, nervousness, and all the troubles that come from a weak liver. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. It is a sure cure for all these troubles.

## Making History.

It seems hardly necessary to say that in all of this work the Associated Press is writing the real and enduring history of the world, and is not chronicling the trivial episodes, the scandals, or the club-chat. And the search-light which it throws upon the world's happenings has a substantial moral value.

The mere election and distribution of news has an ethical worth. No great and lasting wrong can be inflicted upon the world of men anywhere so long as this fierce blaze of publicity is beating upon its secrets. For, in the end, the world must know; and when the world knows justice must be done.

The most absolute and irresponsible authority must finally yield to the demands of a great public sentiment.

From Melville E. Stone's "The Associated Press" in the August Century.

## He was no Lady's Maid.

Patrolman Horgan, who stands at 11th and Walnut streets, according to the Kansas City Times, is asked many peculiar questions every day. Women especially ask all sorts of queer things.

"One of the queerest questions I was ever asked," said the officer, "came from a woman on Monday. She stopped on the corner here, and after hesitating a moment, asked:

"Officer, is my dress unbuttoned between the shoulders?"

"There were two buttons unfastened, and I told her so."

"Thank you," she said. Then she studied a minute. "I wonder who I can get to button them?" she asked.

"I don't know, lady," I said. "Not me."

## Spider a Hearty Eater.

The spider, still and intent, watched the fly that struggled vainly in its web. "Spiders are voracious eaters," said the naturalist. "If you had, according to your size, an appetite equal to a spider's, do you know what you would eat daily?"

No. What?"

"For breakfast you would eat an ox. For luncheon you would eat four barrels of fresh fish. For dinner two bullocks, eight sheep and four hogs would no more than fill you. For supper, in order to sleep well, you would need an ox and seven calves."—Chicago Chronicle.

Peroxide of hydrogen applied frequently to supercilious hair will bleach it white and make the growth less noticeable. Ammonia applied to the roots is said to eventually destroy them.

A good way to attain breath control and the ability to inhale deeply without raising the shoulders is to sit in a chair, the range of which must just be grasped without stooping the shoulders. Hold the rungs firmly, inhale, expanding chest and ribs. Exhale slowly.

A good skin food is made by the following formula: Lanolin, 3 ounces; spermaceti, three-fourths of an ounce; white vaseline, 2 ounces; coconut oil, 1 ounce; sweet almond oil, 3 ounces; tincture of benzoin, one-third drachm. Mix according to directions for all cold creams.

When the hands are hardened and grimy from hard work use lard to soften the skin and remove the grime; rub lard into the hands thoroughly, wash in warm water, using a good soap, and scrub freely with a hand brush; wear gloves at night, rubbing the hands with almond or olive oil before slipping them on.

Charles J. Bonaparte, secretary of the navy, delivered an address on pure politics and religion in Baltimore this week at the Christian Endeavor convention, speaking in part as follows:

"Many years ago a story was told of a well-known professional politician in this city, now dead, who on his return from church one Sunday was met by a newspaper reporter, who remarked to him in substance:

"Mr. A., I do not understand how so regular an attendant at church as you are can be also so great an adept in 'stuffing' ballot boxes, 'fixing' juries and witnessess and 'plugging' corporations."

"Mr. B.," replied the statesman, "I never mix up politics and religion."

When the Rev. Mr. Bell had been translated from his English country parish to a church in a large city, a friend of his, visiting the parish, asked the old beadle how he liked the new minister.

"O," said the beadle, "he's a very good man, but I would rather have Mr. Bell."

"Fused?" said the visitor. "I suppose he was a better preacher?"

"No; we've a good enough preacher now."

"Was it the prayer of Mr. Bell, or his reading, or what was it you preferred him for?"

"Well sir," said the beadle, "if you maun ken the reason, Mr. Bell's auld clothes fitted me best!"

## For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It cures colic, wind, and all the troubles that come from a weak liver. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. It is a sure cure for all these troubles.

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## "There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

Beginning about January 1st, the New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt., will publish a series of "150 Special Contributions" on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture." These contributions are now being prepared by the 150 New England men most eminent in agricultural work and thought. Men who have themselves found the way to success and who are therefore competent to point the way for others. Their views and deductions will necessarily be varied and will cover every branch of this mighty industry, and furnish the knowledge which busy farmers need to put them into the way of success. In combination these contributions will make an unsurpassed course of practical instruction. They will be the condensed conclusions of the searchings of superior minds. They will show how to make certain a substantial increase of happiness and prosperity. Among the well known gentlemen who will write one or more articles for the series may be mentioned:

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## PROF. BEVERLY T. GALLOWAY,

Chief of Bureau of Plant Industry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

PROF. GIFFORD PINCHOTT, Chief of Bureau of Forestry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.



## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries brief and to the point.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to:  
Miss E. M. TILLEY,  
care Newport Historical Rooms,  
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1905.

## NOTES.

## MATTHEW WEST

## HIS

## DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

## WITH

## NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

(Continued.)

Children of Ebenezer Cooke and Sarah (Tilton) Cooke were:

- (a) Hannah Cooke b. 3; 15; 1743; md. 6; 23; 1762; David Hance, b. 9; 18; 1739; and died 6; 1825; he son of Timothy and Rebecca (Allen) Hance, son of Isaac and Rachel (White) Hance, son of John (I) Hance.

- (b) Faith Cooke b. 1; 18; 1747; mentioned in will of her father.
- (c) Mary Cooke b. 5; 21; 1752; mentioned in will of her father.

- (d) Thomas Cooke b. 9; 26; 1757; d. 6; 23; 1848; md. Rachel (Borden), b. 2; 16; 1763; and died 3; 7; 1811; dau. Richard and Hannah (Tilton) Borden, then Thomas Cooke md. (2) Rebecca Combs, who d. 8; 22; 1825. Children of Thomas Cooke and Rachel were:

- Richard Cooke b. 2; 27; 1784 and d. 12; 12; 1825; married and had Ann Eliza, Guiliana, Rachel, who md. in 1835 Melville Tilton, Sarah, who md. Mr. Shreve.

- Ebenezer Cooke b. 7; 26; 1789; Sarah Cooke b. 9; 1; 1787 and d. 10; 5; 1861 and md. Thomas Sherman 7; 28; 1787.

- Hannah Cooke b. 1; 18; 1789; Thomas Cooke b. 12; 6; 1790 and d. young.

- Thomas Cooke b. 11; 6; 1793 and d. 10; 21; 1872; and md. 12; 13; 1821 Ann Arnold Williams who d. 4; 5; 1883; and had 11 children.

- (e) William Cooke b. 3; 28; 1759; Sarah (Tilton) Cooke had a sister Ester Tilton who married Jeremiah Borden, son of Thomas Borden, b. 1684, of Mansfield, N. J., who md. Margaret —; son of Francis Borden of Shrewsbury, who md. Jane Vears, sister of Thomas Vears, who made his will Jan. 21, 1685, mentioning his sons John, Abraham, Thomas, Isaac. Made his executors Brother Francis Borden, John (Worthley), Thomas Hilborne, his witnesses being Nicholas Browne, John West, Samuel Dennis, which will was proved Sept. 23, 1686 (Liber F. p. 46).

- Ester (Tilton) Borden, as a widow, md. (2) Amos White Dec. 17, 1761. Amos b. before 1710, and d. Dec. 1770, md. (1) Jane (Borden), dau. Francis and Jane (Vears, sister of Thomas) Borden. Jeremiah and Ester (Tilton) Borden had Rebecca, who md. Oct. 14, 1767, John Woolley son of John & Rebecca Woolley and had Jeremiah, Robert, Rachel who md. Thom. Hance; Ester who md. Ebenezer Hance. Hester Borden md. Capt. Ried. Lippicott resided on half pay for life and granted 3000 acres near Toronto, Canada. Ester (Tilton) Borden by her second husband Amos White, had Rachel White who md. Aug. 15, 1746, Thomas Woolley b. 7; 24; 1725, son of Thomas and Patience (Tucker) Woolley, her last child of 8 children all b. in Shrewsbury, N. J. The others were Joseph Woolley b. 21; 11; 1708; John Woolley b. 27; 7; 1710; Constant Woolley b. 11; 12; 1712; Lydia Woolley b. 11; 11; 1714; Abigail Woolley b. 1717; Hannah Woolley b. 19; 6; 1718; Meribah Woolley b. 6; 9; 1721; Thomas Woolley b. 24; 7; 1725. Children of Rachel (White) and Thomas Woolley were: John Woolley who md. Oct. 14, 1767, Rebecca (Borden, Jeremiah); Mary Woolley md. William Corlies; Rachel Woolley md. Jan. 9, 1768, Amos Borden son of Thomas and Mary (Edwards) Borden. As a widow, Rachel (White-Woolley) md. (2) — Parker.

- Amos White Senr. of Shrewsbury, N. J. made his will 12mo. 7 year 1728, as found in Trenton wills, Liber B. p. 216; To my two eldest sons Zephaniah and Amos my plantation now lying on Saratoga Neck to be equally divided between them by Jacob Dennis and Jonathan Stout. My land at — (name not written in blank space) I order sold by my executors for payment of my debts and the overplus remaining to be equally divided between my two youngest sons Andrew and Samuel; To two youngest sons Andrew and Samuel my lot of land at Ambey to be divided between them; To daughter Leah 10 pounds to be paid out of my personal estate in one year after my decease. To three youngest daughters Ann, Janet and Hannah 20 pounds when come to 20 years; The rest of estate to be equally divided between all my daughters Leah, Stout, Annis White, Janet and Hannah White, and my executor to put my 6 youngest children out to some good place to be learned to read and right (this is the way write appeared in the will) and then to some trade also my eldest sons Zephaniah and Amos to be taught to read and right and then put to trades; I make my son-in-law Jonathan Stout and Benjamin Woolley Executors, 2mo. 7 day 1728. Witnesses John Lippicott, Thomas White, Hugh Jackson, William Craddock.

- Their father John Tilton made his will Jan. 15, 1687, leaving a piece of his land at Gravesend for a burial place, "for all persons in ye everlasting truth of ye gospel as occasion serves, forever to have and to hold and make use of to bury their dead there." This spot is still in use for this purpose.

- John Tilton Senr. was a man of influence among his associates, who were: Samuel Holmes, John Lake, William Compton, Samuel Spicer, John Brown, Thomas Delaval, John Cook, Nicholas Stillwell, Peter Symonson, Richard Stillwell, John Grigg, Barent Jurkensen, Gledish Wilkins, William Wilkins, Ralph Cardell, Charles Bridges, William Williamson, John Emers, John Poland, Ambrose London, John Applegate, William Goulding, Thomas Corneli, John Buckman, Michael Jure, John Morris, Richard Stout, Nathaniel Brittain, all of whom came to Gravesend with a patent granted by Gov.

Kleith, Dec. 19, 1645, to Lady Deborah Moody, with her son Sir Henry Moody and John Tilton Senr., James Hubbard, and George Baxter, which patent allowed "freedom of worship without interference from Magistrates or Ministers."

Each Planter was to receive a lot of 50 acres, and John Tilton was made Town Clerk to 1684 and James Hubbard, about 1685, received 40 cents from each and every inhabitant of the Town for his services.

In 1674 John Tilton was made Magistrate. His children moved to Monmouth Co., N. J. Lady Moody died in the place she had founded in 1659 and her son sold out and moved to Virginia.

John Tilton Senr., had a son-in-law, Samuel Spicer, one of the twelve men to whom was granted in 1667 the Monmouth patent, and he gave 1 pound towards buying land of same and John Tilton, another of the twelve men, gave also 1 pound towards the purchase.

(To be continued.)

## A HISTORY ON A TOMBSTONE.

The following inscription on a tombstone in the village cemetery at Riverhead, Long Island, attracts the attention of visitors, for seldom, if ever, has a more complete history been carved on a tombstone. "Capt. James Fanning died in 1778, in the 92 yr. of his age. He was the great grandson of Dominicus Fanning, who was mayor of a city in Ireland, under Charles I, and was taken prisoner at the battle of Drogheda in 1649, all the garrison except himself being put to the sword. He was beheaded by Oliver Cromwell, his head stuck upon a pole at the principal gate of the city, his property confiscated, because when Charles I read a proclamation of peace, as member of the Irish Council, he advised not to accept, unless the British Govt. would secure their property, and their lives. His son Edmund was born in Kilkenny, Ireland, married Catherine daughter of Hugh Hayes, Earl of Connaught and emigrated to this country with his family consisting of his wife, two sons, Thomas and William, and two servants, Lahorne and Orna. Settled in Stonington, Conn. William in a battle with the Indians was killed by King William, who split his head open with a tomahawk. Thomas had a daughter Catherine Pogo and one son, James. This Capt. Fanning served under Great Britain whose Govt. was at War with France, married Hannah Smith of Smithtown, had five sons and four daughters, viz. Catharine, Bethia, Sally and Nancy. (Sons' names) Phineas, Thomas, Gilbert, Edmund, James. Phineas had a son Phineas, who graduated at Yale 1786, two of whose sons are now living, 1780, viz. William Fanning in N. Y. City, P. W. Fanning in Wilmington, N. C. His wife Hannah, son Thomas and dau. Catharine are buried beside him. (Gilbert settled in Stonington, Conn. Edmund became Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia where he held large estates. James settled in Long Island and had two sons John and James. The latter was a merchant residing for many years three miles east of Riverhead, and had five sons, four of whom are now living. The elder James died at Moriches in his 72d year. Two, Manassah and Carl, reside in Riverhead Town, Nathaniel resides in the town of Southampton, and the fifth son, Joshua Fanning, Physician in Greenport, Southold Town.

"Sally Fanning married Capt. Josiah Supton, Catharine married a Munford, Nancy married Major John Wickham."

G. D. W.

## QUERIES.

5333. SIMMONS, THOMPSON—Enoch Thompson married about 1780 a daughter of Judge Simmons of Providence. Wanted, her given name, and ancestry of both.—N. R. F.

5334. BOODY—Charlotte Boody married Benjamin Thompson, son of the above. Wanted, her ancestors.—N. R. F.

5335. THOMAS—William Thomas, probably of Virginia, was born Jan. 1726, died Feb. 25, 1806, at Halifax, England. Who can give me a clue to his ancestry? His son, William, Jr., was born Mar. 20, 1760, died at Poplar Hill, Oct. 20, 1810, married Nov. 14, 1781, Ann Hampton, born Dec. 1, 1762. Would like her ancestry.—J. L.

5336. PHILLIPS—Two of the early families of Phillips lived at Marblehead, Mass., both bearing the name of Jonathan, but the wife of one was Hepzibah and the wife of the other was Elizabeth. About 1740 one of them moved to Newport, R. I. Which Jonathan removed to Newport? Does the new Phillips Genealogy give this Jonathan?—W. J. P.

5337. SANFORD—John Sanford, who arrived in this country from Alford, Lincolnshire, Eng., Nov. 3, 1631, had a son Gov. Peleg Sanford, of Rhode Island. His grandson John, married Abigail Pitts, dau. of Samuel, of Berkley, Mass. Who were the parents of John, and what was the date of his death?—A. W. S.

## ANSWERS.

5105. TERRY—Samuel Terry, the immigrant, and Ann (Lobdell) his wife, had Samuel, b. in Springfield, Mass., July 18, 1661; died in Enfield, Conn., Jan. 2, 1730-1; married (1) May 17, 1682, Hannah, daughter of Miles Morgan, who was born Ap. 11, 1656, and died Jan. 17, 1696-7. Their fifth child was Ebenezer, b. in Enfield, Mar. 31, 1696, d. Aug. 2, 1780, m. Mary Helms, who was born 1702, and d. Ap. 5, 1761. He was a physician and lived for a time in South Kingstown, R. I.—N. R. F.

5266. HUGHES—Major Thomas Hughes was born May 30, 1752, but the place of birth is not recorded. The family tradition that he was of Scotch-Irish descent is not proven. In R. I. Colonial Records, Vol. X., pp. 412, 413, he is mentioned as of Freetown, Mass., and he may have been born there. I have also seen the statement (without foundation) that he was from Vermont. He died at his home in Centerville, Dec. 10, 1821. (See further regarding his burial "The Greenes of Rhode Island.") His wife, Welthian, dau. of Col. Christopher and Ann (Appitt) Greene, was born at Centerville, Nov. 19, 1757, and died at North Scituate, R. I., Aug. 8, 1844. Above authority also gives Major Hughes' military record.—L. B. C.

## Portsmouth.

Mrs. Robinson Baker, who is at Mrs. Abner P. Lawton's, suffered a shock last week and is in poor health.

## "The Pearl and the Pumpkin"

Last Two Weeks of the Great New England Spectacle in Boston.

Klaw & Erlanger's great New England spectacle, "The Pearl and the Pumpkin," is nearing the end of its immensely successful engagement at the Colonial Theatre in Boston. It will be seen there only until August 15th, after which the big production will be taken intact to the Broadway Theatre, New York, where it will be presented for a long run. This elaborate entertainment, justly termed the most popular of all productions past or present, will be witnessed in no other city in New England than Boston, and the coming week will afford people of this section of the country their only opportunity to enjoy the most extraordinary spectacle of the century.

"The Pearl and the Pumpkin," with its gorgeous costumes, its marvelous scenes ranging from the green hills of Vermont to the lily fields of Bermuda and its immense cast of famous performers, forms an entertainment that probably never be duplicated—a statement on which all the newspapers concur. It is the most unique and magnificent production ever seen before the public, and it is the sensation of Boston. Those who are fortunate enough to witness it will never forget it, and it will repay a long trip to Boston.

Orders for seats from out-of-town will receive prompt attention from the Manager of the Colonial Theatre, Boston, to whom they should be addressed, accompanied by post office or express order. The scale of prices for the extraordinary attraction is \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c, and 25c, all seats reserved, and the choicest locations will be mailed to patrons.

A BOOKLET OF 90 PAGES OF SUMMER RESORTS FOR 1905 FREE

At the General Passenger Department, Boston &amp; Maine Railroad, Boston, Mass.

"Where to go on my vacation."

That is the question which usually gets around at this time of year. Well, you can go to the White Mountains in New Hampshire; to the Seashore resorts of Maine, along the beautiful North Shore of Massachusetts; to Lake Winnepesaukee, Lake Superior and hundreds of lake and inland country resorts in New Hampshire; to Vermont, Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Central Massachusetts—in fact, the real vacation country is reached by the Boston & Maine Railroad, and the beautiful illustrated "Resorts and Tours," which contain over 90 pages of hotels, resorts, illustrations and descriptive reading enclosed in a delightful two-colored cover. All information regarding railroad rates, hotels, routes, etc., will be found here. This booklet will be mailed free upon receipt of address by the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railroad, Boston.

## IT IS CAMPING-OUT TIME.

Northern Maine Offers Unusual Opportunities.

In the cycle of the seasons the ideal camping-out time of year has arrived, and hundreds of parties have already taken to the deep woods of northern Maine where nature has bestowed her wildest charms most lavishly and where outing parties are sure of finding plenty of camp sites exactly to their liking.

"People who have tried it say there is no kind of an outing that comes up to camp life in the north woods. It gives you the freedom of the great outdoors; it includes the delights of canoeing on lake and stream and even snow-bowling; it brings the best of nature to you in a very direct way in close contact with nature's big game in its native haunts; and besides all this there is the ecstasy of wholesome outdoor living, and the invigorating, strengthening, rejuvenating results which come with it. There are never any dull days with such an outing; there is no such thing as monotony; for no two days are passed alike; each day is new and interesting, its own delights and adventures; even the scenery, although it is always woods and water, water and woods, is ever changing and ever new—a panoramic view which certainly knows no superior in all the world.

Men, women and whole families from all parts of New England and even more distant points make northern Maine their headquarters during the camping season. A great many of them come early in August to avoid the swelter of city life and "read up" beneath the forest trees the records of the summer. Others come late in August or early in September, when the warm days and clear cool nights afford ideal atmospheric conditions and when the early closing of the season illuminates the deep green of the forest with tints of rare and spectacular brilliancy.

With a good guide to look after the general work about camp, tent life in the Maine entitles no drudgery or hardship on the vacationists. Women and children enjoy the tramping and canoeing quite as much as the men, and are just as completely benefited for them. At times, it seems almost like the working of a miracle to note how fathers, mothers and children who go into the woods a few weeks later and weary men come out a few weeks later as brown, but the proverbial and brimming full of the spring and elasticity of new life. Yet this is the sort of vacation that the northern Maine wilderness works out for you, and it is the best rest and recreation within its confines.

In the latest edition of the annual guidebook to the Maine Woods, published by the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad, is printed a great deal of information of special value to prospective campers in northern Maine. The book is well worth owning; it contains 122 pages of text, including full descriptions and two full-page colored inserts. A copy can be had for the asking by writing to C. C. Brown, G. P. A., Bangor, Me., enclosing ten cents in stamps to pay postage.

Irving Watson of Wakefield, R. I., offers the Laura Watson land of the valuable Hull Cove Farm for sale, near Beaver Tail, adjoining the Joseph Wharton estate, containing 8-14 of the gilt edge, or most desirable land at Jamestown for summer residences or villa plots. Any reasonable offer for the estate of 121 acres, or any part of it, will be considered confidential at this time. This estate includes short point of 18 acres, some of which has been sold last season at \$5,000 per acre, while some of the farm on the ocean has been sold as low as \$400 per acre. Maps and full particulars can be obtained of J. P. J. O'Connor, real estate agent, 32 Franklin street, Newport. Bathing house lots upon the beach go with each parcel of land sold.

## International.

"The agreement among Italy, Germany and Austria is called a drel-bund, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"Well, what's the pact between France and Russia called?"

"A mriburba. I suppose!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Madam—Be sure to put plenty of nuts in the cake.

Cook—I'll crack no more nuts today. My jaw hurts me already.—Harper's Bazar.

"Say, father, what is a 'nobody'?"

"A nobody is a prominent woman's husband."—Washington Life.

## If One Only Could

By some act, some word, picture to you the whole inside of this big store, full of overflowing of all sorts of artistic possibilities for your home, and make you see each saving our shareholders and economy has made for you, we'd be friends in an instant. We'd strive each day to make you see it, by selecting at random a single piece, describing it, then telling you our price of it and the reasons why the price is so little; but 360 selections a year don't begin to tell one-half the whole story. Today we'll tell you of

## Some SIDEBORDS,

Our portion of a carload, distributed among our three stores. ONE TO ILLUSTRATE is solid oak with full 45 in. base, built like a house, with its posted corners and its double top, so thoroughly put together as any board at any price. The front is the most graceful and most expensive design that's put in a sideboard—serpentine, and has 2 spacious linen drawers, 1 silver drawer, and 2 double cupboards. Rising above the base is a handsomely designed top with broad shelves and large French plate mirror that reflects the beauty of the china and cut glass. \$15.00

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3 big stores buying by the car.

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225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

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IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR A TENEMENT OR COTTAGE,

Either to rent or buy. We have at present a very good list. INSURANCE—Fire, Marine, Life, Health, Accident, Plate Glass, Automobile, Burglary, Elevator, Leakage and Liability Insurance, written in reliable companies at lowest rates.

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REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

Telephone 5 x 9. P. O. Box 4.

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## FOUR BADLY HURT

Van Crowded With Women and Children Struck by a Car

Providence, Aug. 11.—A number of women and children of a picnic party of 40, returning home to Pawtucket in a moving van, were injured at East Providence last evening through a collision with an electric car. Four of the women were badly hurt.

The van stopped on the track in front of a watering trough to refresh the horses when a car came round a curve, and before the motorman could bring the car to a stop it struck the van in the rear. A crash of glass followed and then the van was borne along for some distance, the women and children falling or being thrown to the ground. None of them was caught beneath the car.

The rear end of the van was badly crushed and those who had not been thrown out were cut and bruised by flying glass. The car was not derailed, and as soon as the wreckage of the van had been cleared away the wounded were placed on board the car and eventually taken to their homes, with the exception of Mrs. Lucy Littlefair, who was suffering so much pain that she was taken to a hospital.

## A Two-Year Labor Agreement

Providence, Aug. 11.—At a conference last night between representatives of the Hosiery Engineers' union and the master builders, looking to an amicable adjustment of the labor difficulties which temporarily crippled several big building operations, the strike was called off and the men returned to work this morning, all the strikers being promised immediate reinstatement. The terms agreed upon were satisfactory to both sides. An agreement was signed for two years.

## Polo Players Badly Injured

Narragansett Pier, R. I., Aug. 11.—Two players were injured at the polo match at the Point Judith Country club. J. I. Blair of New York was thrown from his pony, and as he lay on the ground the animal rolled over him. He sustained a broken collarbone and a broken right arm and he may be injured internally. R. C. Lawrence, also of New York, was struck under the eye by a mallet and may lose the sight of his eye.

## Excursionists Got a Scare

Nahant, Mass., Aug. 11.—The excursion steamer New Brunswick, with 500 passengers on board, grounded in the mud while arriving here from Boston last night. There was a panic among the passengers, but it subsided when the steamer Winthrop came alongside, took them off and landed them safely at the Nahant landing. The New Brunswick dented at high water this morning.

## Alleged Firebug Held

North Adams, Mass., Aug. 11.—James Rumbolt, charged with arson in setting fire to a weave shed of the Arnold Print company, was arraigned in the district court and was held for the grand jury. Bail was fixed at \$10,000, being unable to furnish which Rumbolt was returned to jail.

## No Known Reason For Suicide

Providence, Aug. 11.—The body of Fred A. Broemel of Paterson, N. J., was found in a secluded spot at Rocky Point, a shore resort. He had shot himself in the head. No valuables were found in the clothing, nor was there a clue to show the reason for the suicide.

## Killed by Fall From Car

Reading, Mass., Aug. 11.—Frank Nevill, a motorman on the Reading and Andover street railway, while riding as a passenger on one of the cars last night, fell from the running board to the pavement. He died within five minutes of concussion of the brain.

## Victim of Stabbing Attack

Providence, Aug. 11.—Andro Rogov has received a telegram from Butte, Mont., announcing that his son, William Rogov, aged 22, was fatally stabbed at that place. The details of the affair were not made known.

## First National Bank

## NOTICE.

A MEETING of the shareholders of the First National Bank, for the purpose of considering and voting upon the proposal of whether or not said banking institution shall so modify its charter as to change the provisions of Section 5220 and 5221 of the United States Revised Statutes, will be held at the office of said institution in the City of Newport, Rhode Island, on Thursday, Sept. 7th, 1905, at ten o'clock P. M.

By order of the Board of Directors,  
NATHANIEL R. SWINBURNE, Cashier.

Newport, R. I., July 25th, 1905.—S. B. W.

## CODDINGTON Savings Bank.

AT A MEETING of the Trustees of the Coddington Savings Bank, held July 25th, 1905, it was unanimously VOTED, That it is hereby determined to dissolve the Coddington Savings Bank in Newport, R. I., and that the whole property thereof be divided among the depositors, in proportion to their respective interests therein, on the sixteenth day of November, 1905, or as soon thereafter as the same may be converted into cash, or its equivalent, and that the institution refuse to receive any deposit or act as depository for any money, and that notice of said division, and of the vote, be given by publication of a copy thereof in the Newport Daily News, and the Newport Herald twice a week, and in the Newport Mercury once a week for three successive weeks, the first publication of said notice to be at least three months prior to said sixteenth day of November, and by mailing a notice of the dissolution of the Coddington Savings Bank to each depositor whose address is known to this institution.

It was also unanimously VOTED, That the offer of Industrial Trust Company to exchange the Participation Bonds of said Trust Company for the books of the Coddington Savings Bank is approved, and the same recommended to the depositors in the Coddington Savings Bank for their acceptance.

NATHANIEL R. SWINBURNE, Secretary.  
Newport, R. I., July 25th, 1905.—S. B. W.

## MORTGAGEE'S SALE

WILL BE SOLD at public auction, on August 15th, 1905, at ten o'clock A. M., on the premises hereinafter described, by virtue of the power of sale conferred in that certain Mortgage deed, made and executed by Charles F. Fairfield, dated August 11th, 1894, and recorded with the records of land evidence for the town of New Bedford, County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, in real estate, mortgage Book No. 2, at pages 45, 46, 47 and 20th day of October, 1894, said deed of mortgage having been broken, viz:

One certain tract or parcel of land, containing about one-half acre, be the same more or less, to where the bounds are now erected, situated in the eastern part of New Bedford, on Indian Neck, so-called, and is bounded and bounded as follows: Northernly, on land of Mrs. Vinton, and easterly, on the public highway, and southerly, on land of Morris Johnson, and westerly, on the great Salt Pond, or however otherwise called, tract of land may appear to be bounded and bounded or described, together with the house and building thereon standing.

By order of the Mortgagee, who hereby gives notice of his intention to bid on the above described premises at the sale or any adjournment thereof, and premises will be sold subject to any and all unpaid taxes and other municipal assessments.

CHARLES D. ROOD, Mortgagee,  
by Charles S. Ballard, his attorney,  
Springfield, Mass., July 11, 1905.—S. B. W.

## Notice to Taxpayers.

OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, CITY HALL, 1

THE TAX BILLS for 1905 is now in my hands for collection, and must be paid from and including

July 1, 1905, to and

Including August 31, 1905.

The time allowed by the Ordinance of the City Council for the payment of this tax expires on the 31st day of August, 1905, and according to said Ordinance (as authorized by the laws of this State) all taxes not paid on or before the date shall carry, until collected, a PENALTY at the rate of 12 percent per annum.

Taxpayers are therefore earnestly requested to pay the amount assessed upon their several estates.

Cheeks accepted.  
Office hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

H. W. GAZDENS,  
Collector of Taxes.

## A Card.

The Milk Commission of the Newport Association for the Relief and Prevention of Tuberculosis announces that it has inspected the dairy farm of Mr. Harry E. Peckham, Hillside Farm, Middletown, and that he is complying with the requirements of the Commission in producing milk under sanitary conditions and from a tuberculin-tested herd.

## D'WOLF INN,

BRISTOL, R. I.

ON THE WATER-FRONT

Three Minutes' Walk From the Ferry.

Open for permanent and transient guests. A special hotel, with roomy piazzas and pleasing table. Reasonable rates. An enjoyable excursion—a trip to Bristol VIA THE ELECTRIC and the FERRY.